Hastened to Their Graves!
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A LOSING JOKE.
ysician of Pittsburg said to a lady
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to cure her, jokingly said: "Try
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ES OF DOCTORS.
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DSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
LS
Roaches, Red Bugs, Rats,
, Ants, Moths, In-
TERMINATORS Mountain Ants
Poison. No
KILLS
Sold by druggists, 50c. and $1 per box.
Polish decent gift Boxes.
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Family Knitting
ine. Price only $5.00.
complete in a few minutes. It will
work for white, ribbed or fancy
KNITTING MACHINE
Agents Wanted.
ently here and we will
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Janesville, Wis.
ng Machine made. Costly
Free. Truss & Co., Augusta, Me.
Organs, $65. Pianos
Circulars.
Samples worth $5 free.
Co., Portland, Me.
Organs and $5 outfit
Co., Portland, Me.
24 hours. Free to
Assistant., St. Louis, Mo.

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JOB PRINTING

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NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

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NEAR TO NATURES HEART.

Out of the depths of nature
Sweet thoughts at times will start
That rise, like a fragrant incense,
Cheering the downcast heart.

The chirp of the bird or the cricket,
The fluttering leaves of the trees,
The odor of woodland flowers,
Wooed by a southern breeze—

The warmth of the summer sunshine,
The lowing of kine on the hill,
The silvery sky hung crescent,
Or the cry of the whip-poor-will.

Brings back to the heart that is brooding
Some happy dream that is passed,
To gladden and cheer, for the moment,
Though the joy is too sweet to last.

As a child to its mother turning
Finds ever a quick relief,
So our common mother, Nature,
Gives solace for every grief.

—*James Clarence Harvey.*

A SKATE FOR LIFE.

Rube Wexford ought to have been a happy fellow. He was certainly considered one on the day when Kate Wilde became his bride. He was the envy of every young man in the rude western hamlet where the ceremony took place, and many were the good wishes showered on the heads of the newly-wedded pair for their future happiness and prosperity. Still there were those who not only insinuated but boasted that the helpmate of her choice was unworthy the woman he had won. Kate's father and mother were particularly opposed to the match, and did all in their power to prevent it, but the girl, beside her unwavering love, possessed a determined will which, when once aroused, carried much before it. Rube Wexford was never accounted a strictly temperate man. Indeed, there had been times before marriage when he was for days under the influence of liquor, and Kate had seen him in this state, and therefore knew fully the extent of his weakness. But the woman loved the man, and within herself resolved that his reclamation should be her duty. That success must crown her efforts she little doubted.

Autumn drifted away, the crops had been gathered in, and all the indications pointed to an early and severe winter. Rube's sprees continued. No wind was too cold, no snow too deep to keep him from Washburn's, a not distant tavern. One evening in the latter part of December he took down his leggings and gun from the peg where they hung and was preparing to go out. Kate went to him and said:

"Rube, you must not leave me to-night. Give in to me this time and stay at home."

"I am only going for a jaunt," he replied, "I'll be back soon."

"No, you are going to Washburn's. To-night you will, you must gratify me. I am afraid to remain here alone."

"Afraid?" he answered. Such a thing as fear was almost unknown to Kate Wilde.

She clasped her arms around his neck, whispered into his ear, her cheeks flushing brightly, then sat down in the rocker and cried as if her heart would break. Rube stood the gun in a corner, threw aside the leggings, and cried too.

The next morning when the winter sun beamed upon the cabin the little log shelter held three souls instead of two. A wee stranger had come in the night, a bright-eyed baby girl. Her weakery seemed to move all the better parts of the husband's nature, and his wife looked on with a new-born confidence in her face. After a week, when Kate was able to sit up, Rube went to relate the happy event to the grandparents. It was the first time he had visited them for some months. Very early in the morning he started, and when the afternoon shadows began to lengthen Kate looked up eagerly for his return. It was toward daybreak when he appeared, his hands and feet almost frozen, and his senses stupefied by liquor. The wife's new hopes were destined to be short-lived. Freshly made promises marked the morrow, but days went by only to see them unfulfilled. Now there was a new torture. Rude had forsaken Washburn's and made his visits to Pineville instead, where Kate's father and mother lived. It was almost more than the woman's nature could bear to know that her parents were the frequent witnesses of her husband's disgrace. This was a sort of thing which she could not and would not long brook.

Little Kate, the baby, was a month old to a day when Rube made preparations one morning for a trip to Pineville. Kate looked on silently for a few moments, and then said:

"Where are you going?"

"Only to Pineville."

"What for?"

"To see about some powder and stuff."

"That is untrue. You are going to spend the day with worthless companions and you will come back stupid with liquor. Rube, listen to me. I have stood all which it is possible for me to endure. I have prayed and entreated you to abandon a habit which has disgraced us both. My pleadings have brought nothing. I cannot and I will not have our child grow up to know a father who is a drunkard. If you refuse to stay at home I have said my last say. Go to Pineville if you insist on doing so, but if you are not here sober by sunset I shall go with the baby to father's, and in this house I will never set foot again."

"That's all talk," Rube answered in a rough, joking and half-serious fashion. "Why, it's fifteen miles to Pineville."

"No matter," was the rejoinder, "I will make the start if the child and I freeze to death by the way."

"Look out for wolves," Rube laughed again. "There have been half a dozen seen here lately. It has been a hard winter for them, and they're almost starved."

"Wolves or no wolves," muttered Kate, "I'll go."

Rube hung about the house uneasily for an hour or so, then silently rigged himself out, legging, buffalo coat, gun, and all. Kate worked away and said never a word. He opened the door, and without looking back, remarked:

"I'll be back by sunset."

"See that you are," was the reply. "If you come here late the house will be empty."

The wife watched his form across the clearing and saw it disappear in the heavy timber which circled the cabin. She turned to her household duties, but had no heart for them. Well she knew that Rube Wexford would break his last promise, as he had broken others before it. If so he must abide by the result. She was determined.

The day went by at a snail's pace, and the afternoon seemed never ending. Kate fondled the baby, listened to her crow and cry, and fed her a dozen times. Then she prepared supper, and sunset came when it was completed. But it brought no Rube. Another hour and still he was absent. So the moments passed until the clock struck ten. The baby was fast asleep. Kate rose from a chair at the cradle's side, a look of firm determination on her face, and, opening the cabin door, peered across the clearing. Not a soul was visible. She closed the door, went to the chest, and took from it a pair of old-fashioned skates, whose steel runners gleamed in the firelight. She laid them ready for use and proceeded to wrap herself as warmly as possible. Then she bundled the baby in the same manner, lifted her tenderly in her arms, and with the skates slung over her shoulder, started across the clearing. After reaching the timber she left the beaten path and made for the river. It was coated heavily with ice and the strong winds had blown it almost entirely free from snow, leaving a nearly naked surface. Kate laid the baby down for a few moments while she fastened on her skates. Then she lifted her baby once more and started for Pineville, fifteen miles away. The moon shone brightly, she was a wonderfully rapid skater and she knew no slightest suspicion of fear.

Rube Wexford sat near the warm fire which was surrounded by a dozen men beside himself. He had been there for hours listening to anecdotes of hunter's lives, even adding to the general fund with some of his own experiences, but though his companions coaxed and persuaded, they could not prevail upon him to taste liquor. This was something so entirely new that many a laugh and jest was had at his expense. He answered all persuasions to imbibe in the same way, saying only, "Not to-day, boys, not to-day."

When sunset came he was still in his seat. He wanted to go home, wanted to keep his promise but he thought he would wait awhile and start later, so that it would not look to Kate too much as if he were giving in. So thinking, he went to a quiet corner by himself, and had not been there long before he fell asleep. It was 11 o'clock when he awoke with a start, and said hurriedly:

"What is it, Kate?"

A loud roar of laughter brought him to his senses, and a rough voice cried:

"Rube, guess you have been dreaming!"

"Yes," he replied, foolishly; "I thought my wife was calling me."

He glanced at the clock and said:

"Boys, I must go."

"Have something before you leave," was the general cry.

"No, no; not to-night."

Then he was gone. His conscience smote him as he trudged through the snow. It would be after 2 o'clock when he reached home. One thing consoled him somewhat; he was sober. But would Kate be in the cabin when he returned? Of course, she must be. Nothing short of madness could tempt her to keep the rash vow she made in the morning. So thought Rube. This was because he was incapable of estimating the great suffering which he had caused his wife. On, on he went, until through the stillness of the night was borne to his ears the sound of falling waters. It proceeded from a spot which marked the half way between Pineville and his own home, and was caused by the river tumbling down a steep descent of fifteen or twenty feet of rugged rocks. His road at this point lay close to the river bank, and soon he was in full view of the cascade. As he passed it he noticed, with a sort of shudder, how cold and dark the water looked as it tumbled down. For thirty feet above the falls there was no ice. It broke off abruptly, and the current rushed from beneath with terrible velocity. Beyond, in the moonlight, glistened an unbroken surface of clear ice for fully half a mile before there was a bend in the river's bank. The sight was an old one to Rube, and he paid little heed to it, but stalked on silently, still thinking of Kate and wondering if the cabin would be tenantless. Suddenly he stood stock still and listened. Many an ear would have heard nothing but the sound of rushing waters. Rube's acute and practiced hearing detected something more, and he felt instinctively for his ammunition and looked to the priming of his rifle. Then from a distance the sound came again—a peculiar cry, followed by another and another, until they ended in a chorus of unearthly yells. Rube muttered to himself one word—wolves—and strained his eyes in the direction of the curve to the river's edge.

The cry proceeded from that direction and grew louder every instant. Before he could decide on a plan of action there shot out from a bend in the river what looked to him like a woman carrying a bundle and skating for dear life. She strained every nerve, but never once cried out. Next came a wolf, followed rapidly by others, which swelled the pack to a dozen, all ravenous, yelping, snarling and gaining closely on their prey. Rube raised his rifle, fired, and began to load as he had never loaded before. The cries came nearer and nearer. Great God! the wolves were upon the woman! It seemed as if no earthly hope could save her, when, quick as an arrow from a bow, she swerved to one side, the maddened brutes slid forward on their hind legs, and she had gained a few steps. Again she flew onward, and again she tried the ruse of swerving aside, the man on the bank in the meantime firing rapidly, and picking off wolf by wolf. A fresh danger arose. The woman evidently did not see the abrupt break in the ice above the falls, and the dark, swift current which lay beyond. Perhaps she was too frightened to hear the rushing waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents, as he dropped on his knees in the snow:

"Kate! Kate! My God, save her!"

The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack, unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water, which carried them swiftly over the rocks, and Kate Wexford was flying toward the river bank, where she fell helpless in the snow; her baby in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers. It was some time before she could answer her husband's voice. When strength enabled her to do so she arose feebly in the snow, her resolution to go to her father as strong as ever. Rube took her hand, knelt down and said:

"Kate, bear with me for the last time. As God is my judge, I shall never again taste liquor. This night has taught me a lesson which I cannot forget."

Kate believed him and accepted his promise. Then they started for Pineville, Rube carrying the baby and more than half carrying his wife. When they arrived there Kate told her parents she had been dying to show them the baby, and, taking advantage of the moonlight night, had made the journey on skates.

Rube kept his vow, the roses bloomed on Kate's cheeks, and to-day a happy family of boys and girls feel no touch of shame as they look up with pride to their father.

A Blacking Mine.

It will be strange if Nevada does not yet turn out to be the boss producer. She has already shown that her mines are numerous and rich, and almost every kind of metal has been discovered within her boundaries. Sulphur mines, mica deposits, salt and borax marshes have also been discovered, but the latest discovery, and the one which will throw all others in the shade, is a blacking mine. In the lower part of Mason valley there is a small lake, known as Mud lake. The reason the lake was given this name is because there is hardly ever any water in it, and the bottom is soft and muddy. When there is any water in the pond, which is in the early spring of the year, it has been noticed that it was very black—about the color of black ink—and the people have often wondered what was the reason of this. Last week Albert Thompson, who has been a resident of the valley for some years, was passing the pond, and noticed that it was dry, the warm weather having evaporated all the water. He noticed that the ground that had been covered by water was very black, and thought it a good time to examine into the matter and see what colored the water. Taking his shovel he broke the crust that had formed on top, and found beneath a soft, jet black, doughy substance. He dug a hole a few feet deep, and was convinced the stuff went down. Upon leaving he took with him a chunk of the clay to experiment with, and molding it into small cakes set it in the sun to dry, thinking it would make a sort of black chalk. When dry the cakes very much resemble those small cakes of stove blacking that are sold in the stores. In fact they resembled the blacking so strongly that the man wet one of the little bricks, and rubbing it on the stove, applied the brush. The effect was marvelous; and with a slight amount of labor the old stove was made to look like a new piece of furniture. Mr. Thompson has made a location of the lake, and is making preparations to put up a small dry kiln. The manner of preparing this blacking will be similar to that of brick-making.—*Lyon County (Nev.) Times.*

A Youthful Mathematical Prodigy.

Little Morris Castle, aged not quite five, is a very remarkable child, as children average. He has never been to school a day, nor has he ever been taught at home, and yet he is a better mathematician than two-thirds the grown people a year out of school. The *Dispatch* man asked Master Morris if he could count a hundred.

"Forward or backward?" asked the boy, looking up quickly.

"Either."

Morris chose the latter, and rattled off the numerals from 100 to 1 in better time than his questioner could were he to begin at one.

"Twice sixty?" asked the *Dispatch* man, and Morris answered so quickly that his father volunteered to select problems equal to the boy's ability.

"How many feet in a mile?" asked his father.

"Five thousand eight hundred and twenty," replied he, without the least hesitation.

"Twice 770¾?" was asked him.

"1,541½," he replied, almost before the question had left the speaker's lips.

Then followed questions and answers involving both memory and calculation, and within a reasonable range not a problem puzzled the boy for an instant. He would look up with his pretty blue eyes, move his lips slightly, as if calculating to himself, and, give out the answer in a business-like way that was simply astonishing. He told readily the number of feet in a rod, hours in a day, days in the year, ounces in a pound, twice 460, three times seventy-two, and four times thirty-one. He repeated the "threes" in the multiplication table, and could have gone on to the end for aught the *Dispatch* man knows. Mr. Castle said that no effort whatever had been made to teach the child, and that he had obtained his knowledge of mathematics by his own exertions, and up to within a few months ago his parents knew nothing of his precocity.—*Erie (Penn.) Dispatch.*

The "boss" fleece of 1883, at least is that taken from "Woolly," a California ram owned by Hutton Bros., of Los Angeles. It is fourteen months' growth and weighs sixty-two and one-half pounds. "Woolly" is a pure-blood French Merino directly from stock of the Rambouillet farm of France, imported in 1859 by J. D. Patterson.

An Italian chemist has perfected a process by which wine can be condensed and hardened, and a chemist at Marseilles has successfully done the same with brandy.

THE MADSTONE'S VIRTUE.

SOMETHING ABOUT AN ALLEGED HYDROPHOBIA CURE.

A Talk With a Man Who Has Studied the Matter—Origin of the Madstone—Cures Which It Has Effected.

"What is a madstone?" inquired a *Post* reporter of Mr. J. B. Wolff, of this city, who has spent the greater part of a long life in the investigation of scientific and economic questions. Among other subjects he has diligently studied the terrible disease of hydrophobia, its cause, its manifestations, the various remedies suggested for its cure, and the degree of success which has attended them. Prominent among these remedies is the madstone.

"Well, a simple and brief reply would be to say that a madstone is a substance, whether of animal or mineral product is not known, that cures hydrophobia," he returned.

"Are there any number of them known to exist?"

"There are about a dozen of them in the United States. Many thousands of intelligent people are ready to trust them in preference to all other remedies. Many thousands have trusted them, and I shall be happy to refer you to cases in which they have been successfully used."

"In the first place, what are they? Are they really stones, or is that merely a name? How can a dead stone have any influence on a living disease? Or isn't it all superstition?" the inquiring reporter asked in a breath.

"There are two theories as to their origin. One is that they are chemically formed in the stomach of the deer after the manner of calculi in the bladder and kidneys. Another, and I think more plausible, and supported by their history and appearance, is that they are mineral products. Both kinds may exist, however."

"Are they found in any particular part of the world?"

"There is a tradition," he replied, "among the owners of these gems, more valuable than the Kohinoor, that they are found in Italy on the shores of the Mediterranean. Some have come from Germany; others from South America. In India similar stones are kept in the temples by the priests for the benefit of persons bitten by venomous serpents, and are called snake-stones."

"How long have such stones been known, and what is the earliest record of them?"

"Over 200 years ago they were spoken of by the French medical authorities. Perhaps I had better give you what Prideaux, an old French medical authority, says of their discovery; 'The best and most reliable information is that the madstone was discovered many years ago in Switzerland by some young men herding stock. One of them was bitten on the hand by a poisonous reptile. A porous stone, which they were throwing for amusement, was laid on the swollen and painful spot. To their amazement it afforded immediate relief. This led to the discovery of a number of similar stones, which have been scattered all over the world.' This adds one more to the accidental discoveries which have benefited the world,"

"What is the general appearance of the stone? Is it at all distinguishable from other stones?"

"One that I know of is somewhat in the shape of a Masonic badge, with round instead of square corners, perhaps about an inch and a half long by the same in width, and two-eighths of an inch in thickness, and weighs about an ounce. It has a copper color, with a tinge of green, with patches of brown, and others of lead color."

"Now, Mr. Wolff," said the reporter, "what reason have people for believing in the virtues of such a stone? What is the theory or principle on which they base their belief?"

"They base their belief on their experience," he returned, promptly. "However, there are some facts which may support one of the theories regarding the origin of the stone. We know that the virus from a snake bite can be drawn out by splitting the head of the snake at once, and laying the warm inside upon the ground. This can be done with any snake but a seven-year-old in the summer. Then their bite is so poisonous that nothing could save you, at least no such simple remedy. We know, too, that if an onion be cut open and laid upon the wound it will absorb the poison, and the sufferer will recover. The madstone works exactly in the same way. It absorbs the virus, as it is very porous."

"What is the manner of applying it?"

"The wound is freshened a little, but not until the blood comes. Then the stone is laid upon it. Slowly it takes up the poison. It clings to the body, and a person can walk about with it on."

"Doesn't it become charged with the virus? How can it be used again?"

"Oh, it is washed afterward. It is cleansed thoroughly in warm milk and water, and as it is being washed you can see green bubbles rise to the surface as the poison comes out from the stone."

"Could you give me an account of some of the stones in the United States and some of the cures they have effected?"

"One of them now owned in Danville, Ky., was brought from Italy many years ago by an exile named Brooxi. He said that it had been applied there to hundreds of cases of mad dog, snake and insect bites with unvarying success. Since it came into the hands of the present owner it has been often applied and never failed. A letter from him dated December 13, 1882, speaks of two boys who were bitten by a mad dog. He applied the stone four days after the biting and the effect was instantaneous. Both boys were cured."

"Is there any other stone of which you have any positive knowledge?"

"Another belongs to Mr. James P. Evans, Lincoln, Logan county, Ill. He has had it for twenty-four years, and it has been in his family for 200 years. Its history is extremely interesting. Mr. Evans states that somewhere in Europe a soldier long ago was bitten by a deadly serpent while on a forced march. He was given up by his comrades and laid beside a brook to die. As he turned himself over in despair his wound came in contact with a stone. He fell to sleep. He awoke and found the stone adhering and the violent symptoms gone. He continued to apply the stone and became cured. The other soldiers were amazed to see him come walking into camp not long after. This stone subsequently came into the possession of Mr. Evans' great-grandfather, by whom it was brought to Virginia. From there it was taken by his grandfather to Kentucky, and by his father to Logan county, Ill., where it has been for forty-five years. You can see how far back they can trace it. Mr. Evans claims to have successfully treated 1,000 patients since he has had it. He has had as many as seven in his house at one time."

"How highly does he value this stone which has been such a benefactor?"

"Money could not buy it," Mr. Wolff replied, "The greatest efforts have been made to obtain it. His house was burned at one time in an endeavor to obtain it. He says that he had a stone much resembling a mad stone which was stolen, but which had no virtue. It was divided and sold, but of course could do nothing. Mr. Evans states even many genuine stones fail from misapplication. He applies it somewhat as I said. He freshens the wound until it bleeds freely, and then puts on the stone. When it is charged it is taken off and placed in cold water, then in water blood-warm, then reapplied, and so on until it will no longer adhere to the skin."

Mr. Wolff exhibited to the reporter many letters from Mr. Evans detailing a great number of cures—some of them very remarkable. Among the persons mentioned are Samuel Briggs, Uhler's plow factory, Springfield, Ill.; Jessie Bolls, Logan county; Mr. Ayers, of Washington, Ill., who had three children bitten by a mad dog; a Mr. Findley, of Springfield, Ill.; Cyrus Vansueter, St. Joseph, Ill.

Mr. Wolff continued: "It seems to me these records are enough to set at rest forever all doubts as to the existence and virtues of the madstone. I have many more. Science may quibble and ridicule, but to the unfortunate victim it matters not whence or how these stones are obtained or what their history. The man writhing in the agony of mental and physical anguish wants the remedy. I do not pretend to any philosophy on the subject. I only know the facts and that nature abounds with similar facts as completely beyond comprehension or explanation as these. As well might the man reject food because he does not understand its chemical philosophy or the process of assimilation, as to reject the virtues of the madstone because they contradict his thesis, or are beyond his comprehension."—*Washington Post.*

A Modern Fable Concerning Game.

Everything is done on a large scale in the boundless West, and the Portland *Oregonian* only keeps pace with the progress of that section by recording the following true yarn:

There is literally no end to the fishing in Oregon. And as for hunting! Well, in some sections the farmers have to run cords around their grain fields and hang bells thereon to scare the deer away, and in the Coast Range are huge herds of elk, and in Eastern Oregon are slathers of antelope and mule deer, and if one can't find a deer he can always find a mule. Why, up on the headwaters of the Santiam there is a little valley almost surrounded by inaccessible mountains. The cougars of that section have for years herded deer in that place, one or two keeping watch at the mouth to prevent the deer from escaping. Whenever a cougar of the band gets hungry he walks into the valley like a butcher into a corral, and picks out the fattest deer he sees, and dines off his carcass. When the herd of deer grows small the cougars hold a "rodeo" and collect a few score more and drive them into the valley. Now, all a man has to do is to kill off the cougars and then go for the deer, and there is just fun alive.

A Bolivian Monster.

The Bolivian minister at La Paz, Bolivia, has remitted to the minister of foreign affairs in Rio Janerio photographs of drawings of an extraordinary saurian killed on the Beni after receiving thirty-six balls. By order of the president of Bolivia the dried body, which had been preserved at Asuncion, was sent to La Paz. It is twelve meters long from snout to point of the tail, which latter is flattened.

Beside the anterior head it has four meters behind, two small but completely formed heads rising from the back. All three have much resemblance to the head of a dog. The legs are short and end in formidable claws. The legs, belly and lower part of the throat appear defended by a kind of scale armor, and all the back is protected by a still thicker and double cuirass starting from behind the ears of the interior head and continuing to the tail. The neck is long and the belly large, and almost dragging on the ground. Professor Givon, who examined the beast, thinks it is not a monster, but a member of a rare or almost lost species, as the Indians in some part of Bolivia use small earthen vases of identical shape and probably copied from nature.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

A Lake Under a Mountain.

A few days since W. N. Gates and W. S. Lathrop, of the Western and Atlantic railroad, conceived the idea of exploring a cave in Lookout mountain, the entrance of which is near the river's edge, at the foot of the point. Crawling through a small, muddy aperture they found themselves in a large chamber, the walls being fully thirty feet high. Proceeding some distance they were surprised to find themselves in full view of a beautiful lake. They describe it as being about half a mile in length and a quarter of a mile wide. The water is as clear as a crystal. They state they heard a roaring noise in the distance, which they are confident is caused by a waterfall.—*Chatanooga (Tenn.) Times.*

Florida has raised a watermelon weighing seventy-five pounds, and fifteen people couldn't eat it.

THE RAVAGES OF CHOLERA.

A DOCTOR'S RECOLLECTION OF AN EPIDEMIC.

His Experience With the Dread in Russia Graphically Described—Precautions the People of America Should Take.

Dr. C. H. Van Klein, of Hamilton, Ohio, is perhaps the only physician in the United States who went through the terrible cholera epidemic in Russia in 1878-9. Dr. Von Klein was a surgeon in the Russian army in the war between Russia and Turkey, and was the only American physician in the Russian service proper. The unfortunate Dr. Lamson was appointed by the English Red Cross and was assigned to the Armenian troops, where he served with distinction, and was afterward decorated by the Princess of Armenia. Dr. Von Klein has a very vivid recollection of the dreadful scenes. When he was mustered out of the service at the close of the war the cholera was raging at Astrakhan and other smaller towns on the line of Siberia. People were dying by the hundreds, and a semi-panic had taken possession of the inhabitants. They were fleeing from town to town and finding relief nowhere. Astrakhan is a city of about 16,000 inhabitants, and adjacent to it were a dozen villages of from 3,000 to 6,000 each. In all of these cholera had been prevailing for some months.

Dr. Von Klein was one of a staff of army physicians who were requested by the government to go into the infected region and break up the epidemic, if possible. When they arrived at Astrakhan the mortality was great and all kinds of business was practically suspended. The local physicians were all dead or powerless to help the people. Burials were made in the night-time and the dead were hurried out of sight, sometimes three or four in one grave. Every measure was taken to stop the spread of the disease, but to no purpose. The towns were put in as good sanitary order as the means at hand would admit. Tar, sulphur and juniper trees were burned in the streets, the burning of the juniper giving the most satisfactory results. The disease had taken such complete hold of the towns that nothing could be done, and, after a consultation with the government, it was decided to burn the infected villages that were past hope. Astrakhan was spared, but five other towns of consequence were obliterated by fire. The inhabitants were removed to the country, the afflicted taken to hospitals and then the torch was applied. The towns were fired at several places, and one by one were speedily blotted out. In this way the scourge was checked after eight months. It was heroic treatment, but Dr. Von Klein thought it was the only thing to do, seeing that the whole country was threatened. Eight thousand persons died during this epidemic in a very small area.

In the event of the disease reaching our shores the doctor recommends that every family should take great precaution against it, and it would be better if this were done right away. Cellars should be kept clean and dry, and yards and alleys put in the best condition possible. Tar should be burned about the house and inside of it. The wood of the juniper tree, or juniper berries, he regarded as even better than tar for this purpose. Either or all of these could be burned in the house. As to food, oatmeal, cracked wheat and sweet milk are good. Eat sparingly of meats. Fowl and game are less hurtful than beef. Vegetables increase the temperature of the body, and should be avoided as a rule.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Female Iron Workers in England.

The Wolverhampton (England) *Evening Star*, in referring to some observations recently made by Mr. Samuel S. Baldwin, relative to female iron workers in British iron districts, says: "We may state that representatives of this journal have recently made diligent inquiries, have visited the 'homes' of the people and conversed with them about their work and their earnings, and have recorded their experiences, which are practically the same as those of Mr. Baldwin. We rather think, indeed, that that gentleman has overstated the gross earnings of a family of nail or chain makers. Instead of $4.50 clear weekly income, $3.50 would be nearer the mark, and the prospect for the future points to a still further reduction. Our Black Country female slaves are engaged in a hopeless struggle with machinery, the price of hand-made chain and nails naturally sinking as machinery improves. Yet, with the prejudice that is born of an hereditary connection with the trades, they cling to the forge and appear to regard hovels as their natural homes, blacksmiths' work as a perfectly regular female employment and starvation wages as a fair remuneration."

The Paper Future.

A Louisianian writes: The time will soon come when, in our damp climate, the floors of all the stores in New Orleans and in other cities in the State will be built of strong, waterproof and indestructible paper tiles. The dampness permeating our dwellings will be counteracted by paper material of a suitable character. All our city cars will be built of paper. The wheels of these will be made of paper. The rails of our street cars and even the crossties, so liable to decay, will all be removed in the course of time and be replaced by paper material, suitably treated to remedy existing evils. Nearly all the furniture of our dwellings, so liable to swell or shrink in our damp climate, will be manufactured in an elegant and artistic style by means of paper stock capable of resisting effectually the sudden changes of our temperature.

Among the precautions against cholera, says London *Truth*, it is suggested that, as workers in copper in Hungary, and those engaged in the manufacture of brass and copper articles elsewhere, never seem to catch it, a thin disk of pure copper, about two and a half inches in diameter, should be worn next to the skin, over the pit of the stomach, and suspended from the neck by a cord.

HEALTH HINTS.

Don't sit or sleep in a draught.

Don't go to bed with cold feet.

Don't stand over hot-air registers.

Don't lie on the left side too much.

Don't inhale hot air or fumes of any acids.

Don't lie on the back to keep from snoring.

Don't eat what you don't want, just to save it.

Don't bathe in less than two hours after eating.

Don't eat in less than two hours after bathing.

Don't sleep in a room that is not well ventilated.

Don't eat the smallest morsel unless hungry, if well.

Don't eat anything but well-cooked and nutritious food.

Don't start to a day's work without eating a good breakfast.

Don't take long walks when the stomach is entirely empty.

Don't forget to take a good drink of pure water before breakfast.

Don't jump out of bed immediately on awakening in the morning.

Don't wear thin hose or light-soled shoes in cold or wet weather.

Don't strain your eyes by reading on an empty stomach or when ill.

Don't sing or holloa when your throat is sore, or you are hoarse.

Don't eat between meals, nor enough to cause uneasiness at meal time.

Don't forget to cheer and gently amuse invalids when visiting them.

Don't sleep in the same undergarments that are worn during the day.

Don't take some other person's medicine because you are similarly afflicted.

Don't forget to rub yourself well all over with crash towel or hands before dressing.

Don't try to get along with less than seven or eight hours' sleep out of twenty-four.

Don't try to keep up on coffee or alcoholic stimulants when nature is calling you to sleep.

Don't call so frequently on your sick friend as to make your company and conversat on a bore.

Don't make a practice of relating scandal or stories calculated to depress the spirits of the sick.

Don't drink ice water when you are very warm, and never a glassful at a time, but simply sip it slowly.

Don't ruin your eyes by reading or sewing at dusk by a dim light or flickering candle, nor when very tired.

Don't fill the gash with soot, sugar, or anything else to arrest the hemorrhage when you cut yourself, but bring the parts together with strips of adhesive plaster.

Don't call on your sick friend and advise him to take some other medicine, get another doctor, eat more, eat less, sit up longer, go out more frequently; stay a week and talk him to death before you think of leaving. And lastly, when about to leave, don't say "Well, I guess it's about time I was going," and then hang around half an hour before you know how to get away. Say "Good-night," and go and done with it.

Not Such a Fool.

A rather superstitious young man of this city, who is fond of quoting fag ends of wisdom in old sayings and maxims, was recently sitting by the girl of his choice trying in vain to summon up courage to pop the question. Every time he plunged in and said something approaching the subject he would be seized with a spell of bashfulness and would contort his face as if about to have a fit. One day he had proceeded as far as—"Supposing a young man should ask you to—" Then he wrinkled his nose, and became silent.

"What is the matter with your nose?" asked the young lady solicitously.

"Tickles; I must be going to kiss a fool as the saying is."

The girl smiled into his face with sweet innocence.

"Mother says I look like a fool sometimes," she said archly.

He had sense enough left to improve the opportunity, and now he says that actions speak louder than words, and are better, too.—*Detroit Post.*

Poetry of the Railroad.

If you wish a spectacle of surpassing picturesqueness take post upon a railroad, at a safe distance off the track, of a dark night, about the time a train is expected to arrive. First you hear a low thunder reverberating among distant hills; anon a bright point of light appears, like a star on drapery of evening. It grows with astonishing rapidity, and now it glares like the fierce red eye of a monstrous demon, becoming larger, redder, fiercer every moment, while the roar of the engine it heralds becomes more appalling as it approaches. An earthquake—a whirlwind—a shower of fire—and the train is passed. If there be not more poetry in this than in an old night-coach, with its dim lamps, drowsy driver, piled-up baggage rack, snoring passengers and weary cattle, then we give up our point. To us a railway train is a realization of the wildest fancies of Eastern romances, the fireman an Afrite, the conductor a magician, the brakeman attendant genii.—*Boston Globe.*

Diana in the Schoolroom.

Miss Fuller is a schoolteacher in Grand Marais, Northern Michigan. She is also an admirable shot with the rifle, and, after school hours, goes hunting in the neighboring woods. The family with whom she boards are kept well supplied with game, large and small. She is the admiration of the county, and all the young men are in love with her.

A Florida grower has raised a granadilla vine, which bears an East Indian fruit, oval in shape, of a light yellow color. It is eaten by scooping out the inside with a spoon.

A true Bostonian never cries "fire!" He alarms the neighborhood by shouting, "An impending conflagration."—*Rochester Post.*

AN ANSWER.

If all the years were summer-time,
And all the aim of life
Was just to live on like a rhyme,
Then I would be your wife.

If all the days were August days,
And crowned with golden weather,
How happy, then, through green-clad ways
We two could stray together.

If all the nights were moonlight nights,
And we had naught to do
But just to sit and plan delights,
Then I would wed with you.

If life was all a summer fete,
Its soberest place the "glide,"
Then I would choose you for my mate,
And keep you at my side.

But winter makes full half the year,
And labor half of life;
And all the labor and good cheer
Give place to wear and strife.
Days will grow cold and moons wax old;
And then a heart that's true
Is better far than grace or gold,
And so, my love, adieu!
I cannot wed with you.

—*Ella Wheeler.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Hard-soled—The barefoot boy.

Woman's sphere—A ball of yarn.

Adam was not a polygamist, although in his day he married all the women in the world.—*Boston Bulletin.*

'Tis now the sons of Italy
Do kerosene their cranks
And bore the public family
With their hurdy-gurdies' yanks.
—*New York Journal.*

Decatur county, Tex., has a family of bobtail cats. A bobtail cat is easily acquired, but has anybody seen a cat with a bobbed off howl?—*Hartford Post.*

"Please to give me something, sir?" said an old woman. "I had a blind child; he was my only means of subsistence, and the poor boy has recovered his sight."

"Cyclones are after circuses," says the New Orleans *Picayune*. It must be mighty poor picking for the cyclone where the circus has gone before.—*Boston Transcript.*

The reason that a woman never puts on the gloves in the ring is probably that it would take her too long. She would always demand a size smaller than she could wear.—*Boston Budget.*

Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why the children are called the rising generation.—*Boston Transcript.*

The quantity of beer produced in the United States last year averaged more than fourteen gallons for every inhabitant of the country. Somebody has played a wretched mean trick on us, then.—*Burlington Free Press.*

When the weary granger sits down in the field to rest him, and suddenly jumps up as though an electric current had traversed his system, it is not always a shock of wheat which he experiences. Sometimes it is a hornet.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A news item says that the brain of a circus employe, found dying near Middletown, "weighed fifty-six ounces, the same size as that of the first Napoleon and of Daniel Webster." Of course, he was the man who wrote the circus advertisements.—*Norristown Herald.*

The whistle of a locomotive is heard 3,300 yards, the noise of a train 2,800 yards, the report of a musket and the bark of a dog 1,800 yards, the roll of a drum 1,600 yards, the croak of a frog 900 yards, and a cricket's chirp 800 yards. The cry of the next door neighbor's baby can be heard more'n a mile.—*Troy Times.*

"Please, sir, there's nothing in the 'ouse to eat," said Brown's landlady. "How about the fish I sent in?" "Please, sir, the cat have eat them." "Then there's some

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

—The Alliance between Roumania and Germany has been concluded.

—Over one million of cattle died of the plague in Russia, within the past 4 years.

—A tremendous hurricane was blowing along the Atlantic coast on Tuesday doing much damage to shipping is looked for.

—The Old Defenders of Baltimore had their usual celebratiion Sunday. There are now but six of them, the youngest of whom is 86.

—Terrible distress prevails in the volcanic upheval districts of Java, principally at Telskbelong. Over 30,000 natives have perished at Bantain, Batavia and Samphong.

—President Arthur has returned to Washington from his western tour of several weeks. He will be present at the Oriole Festival in Baltimore, this week, it is stated.

—Monday and Tuesday, we experienced something like the equinoctial storm, and Tuesday evening a settled rain set in, now the *salutation* of "warm and dusty" is among the past, and "rain at last" takes its place.

—Hon. Z. B. Vance was yesterday appointed a special commissioner to represent this State at the tenth annual meeting of "The National Conference of Charities and Corrections," to be held at Louisville, Ky., during this month.

—Second Lieutenant Joseph B. Batchelor, Jr., 24th Infantry, has been detailed as a professor of military science and tactics at Bingham School, North Carolina, to take effect October 1, 1883.

—The State *Chronicle*, the new Democratic weekly, in Raleigh, will be edited by W. H. Page, assisted by E. A. Oldham, of the *Sentinel*. The paper will no doubt be a good one under the above management. Success.

—The French and Chinese Governments are said to favor peace, and yet they prepare for war. The French will have 10,000 reinforcements by the end of the month. It is believed that China will seek the arbitration of the United States.

—Chas. R. Jones writes about California in the *Journal-Observer*. He says that San Francisco is California, and that there are few enterprises that are not managed by San Francisco brains and run with San Francisco money. Only one-fifth of the land is arable, but on that one fifth California grew more wheat than any other State. It has no rival in the production of peaches, pears, plums and grapes. Mr. Jones says that with the same men and capital ital to develop her resources, North Carolina would be far ahead of California.

— Postmaster-General Gresham was asked Monday to explain why payment of new postal notes had been refused in several instances. He said that a great many persons did not seem to understand that postal notes are payable only at the office upon which they are drawn and at the office where they are issued, and that merchants and other business men are not obliged to accept them when they are drawn in favor of other parties.

—Ex-Gov. Holden has issued a card denying that he had either joined the Democratic party, or had any intention of editing the new *Chronicle*. He agrees with the Democrats on the Tariff question, the race question, and the injustice with which the South has been treated since 1860, in regard to an equitable distribution of public offices and revenues. He also favors the restoration of the unjustly collected cotton tax.

—The horse show which will be open in New York, at Madison Square Garden, from October 22d to October 26th inclusive, will be one of great interest and value. The visitor who is at all fond of horse-flesh —and who will admit that he is not? —will have a chance to see some of the most beautiful and the best animals of the various classes in the country. There is a very large number of horses, something over 300,000, in the United States, classed in the census as kept for "purposes of pleasure,"

The State Fair.

The prospect for an unusually fine exhibit at the State Fair this Fall is very flattering.

The large premiums offered on all the leading field crops are causing a widespread and general interest among the farmers of the State.

The farmer's State convention to be held during the fair will doubtless bring together a larger number of the practical public spirited farmers than have convened at any time in the history of the State. If the farmers' convention is taken hold of properly by the farmers it may be made of incalculable benefit to the agricultural interests of North Carolina, and we are glad to see such favorable indications in this direction.

We learn that the society will furnish for the use of the convention a large hall in the upper portion of the grand stand, well provided with seats and sufficiently retired from the crowd to transact business without interruption.

The committee elected to propose a programme have probably not completed their work yet, but from the character of the gentlemen composing that committee something practical may be expected.—*News-Observer.*

Repairing the Roads.

Farmer and Mechanic.

One of the plainest signs of civilization is the high-road. Barbarous and half-civilized nations, who are shiftless, lazy and improvident have no commerce. An Indian going through a forest will always walk around a fallen tree, or stone, instead of stepping over it, or pushing it aside; because he does not value time, and he is too thriftless to think of clearing the path, no matter how often he may have to travel it.

Civilized nations, on the contrary, regard their time as equal in value to money; consequently the better the road, the greater saving in time-money, in addition to the gain by increase of business. The Roman nation in the zenith of its power built highways which have existed for a thousand years as marvels of thorough work. Eighty years ago Napoleon Bonaparte laid the foundation for the prosperity which France has enjoyed up to this day, by building a series of "national turnpikes." —radiating from the gates of the capital city,—North, South, East and West,—so evenly graded a steam engine can follow the smooth, hard road from Paris to the summit of the Swiss passes.

North Carolina, being an agricultural State, depending upon her crops, and mines, and timbers, for the bulk of her prosperity,—has need of good roads beyond almost any State of the Union. Thousands of our farmers would grow rich if they could sell their crops without breaking an $80 wagon, or ruining an $100 horse, and wasting a week's time for two or three hired men,—getting a load of stuff to the nearest town.

The above is to the point. It looks very much like we could never have good roads, without a system of taxation, and that is not to be thought of, as the people will probably vote down any road law looking in that direction. We hope all road masters will look to the roads this fall, before the rains set in. Thorough work now will last a long time. The old style of patchwork has proved faulty, and yet it is repeated again and again, only to give renewed evidence of its folly.

—Wilmington *Star* items:

Prof. Smith reports a comet as yet faint. Mr. Brooks, of Phelps, N. Y., first saw it. It is only visible through a telescope.

—It is said one hundred North Carolinians were in Boston at the opening of the Exposition and heard their Governor's speech.

The ocean voyages at present are said by the New York *Times* to be full of peril. Gales and hurricanes are very frequent on the Atlantic.

A monument is to be erected at Abingdon, Va., to the memory of the late John B. Floyd.

One hundred and thirty dollars and sixty cents were paid for the killing of foxes in London County, Va., during the past year.

Robert E. Lee, youngest son of the late Confederate General, has declined a Democratic nomination for the Legislature of Virginia, saying that he has no taste for politics.

GREAT FOREST FIRES.—A Boston dispatch of the 7th says, the greatest forest fires witnessed in fifty years are now raging in the New England States. Boston is surrounded by a cordon of flames. From the South Shore, stretching around to the west and reaching eastward until met by Massachusetts Bay, there is not a town within 50 miles of Boston but has one or more forest fires which are beyond control. There has been no rain for weeks. A water famine is feared and everything is as dry as tinder. Further away among the pine trees of Maine, the granite hills of New Hampshire, the green mountains of Vermont and the nutmeg groves of Connecticut, and trees, shrubbery, meadows and peat bogs are many of them in flames. These fires are set in a variety of ways, but are most of them the result of carelessness. The locomotive and the small boy are the most active agents and careless smokers and hunters second them. In Massachusetts they are very extensive. About 5,000 acres of the meadows in Canton and Norwood have been burned over during five days, with a loss of over $100,000.

—Hon. David Davis, of Illinois, has declined to deliver the address at the next State Fair.

Cigarette Smoking.

Stenches the mouth, dries the throat, depresses the nerves, retards circulation and reduces the quality of the blood. It is at all times a silly, puerile and offensive habit. Do cigarette smokers, especially women, know what they smoke? Let us show what, under the guise of "pure leaf," they do. A very large proportion of the cigarettes are made from cigar stumps and tobacco "quids." A certain class of Italians in this and all other large cities make a business of buying them from the hordes of youthful scavenders who they engage to gather them. An active stump scavenger will collect half a bushel in an hour or so, the work being done between daylight and 8 o'clock. About 15 cents is paid for a pailful. The buyers wash the filthiest stumps only, and all go through a drying process, when they are crumbled up and ready for sale. This vile grade of tobacco is sold to manufacturers of cigarettes for about $2.50 per barrel. It is alleged that when the stump tobacco is ground, bleached, flavored and made up in cigarrette paper, no one but an expert can detect the difference between it and new leaf!

REFLECT!

We commend the foregoing as affording food for healthy reflection to the pitiable victims of the five damning vices and as suggestive to the victims of the filthy sixth.—*Industrial News.*

Cold Weather in the West.

[Special to the World.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—The weather throughout the Northwestern States has for thirty-six hours been cold enough to excite the gravest apprehensions as to the corn crop. Nothing but brisk winds has saved the prairie farmers from the effects of a blighting frost, and the prospect at midnight is not good. Where home seed was used the corn is in the milky stage. A vast amount of Nebraska corn was planted this season in Illinois and Iowa and at present there is nothing visible but stalks. Three weeks of windy and warm weather is necessary for its ripening.

The most discouraging of one hundred reports lying before the *World* correspondent is from Hampton, Ia., where last night occured the heaviest frost ever known so early in the season, damaging three-fourths of the corn stalks. No actual injury is reported east of the Mississippi. From points along the Chicago and Northwestern road, in northern Iowa and southern Minnesota come reports of light frost but no apparent damage.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 8.—The weather has been very cold during the last twenty-four hours, and but for the hard winds blowing over the entire State there would have been frosts last night. The Manitoba Railroad Company have advices that snow has fallen to the depth of two inches in the vicinity of Winnipeg.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 8.—No frost has been reported in Wisconsin although the thermometer last night ranged about 45 degrees above zero. The sky was overcast, and this with the proximity of the lake, proved a protection.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 8.—Reports from Steele County says that frost last night destroyed the entire corn crop of that county with the exception of two fields. To-night is clear and cold and will cause further damage. Ice formed throughout the county the thickness of a dinner plate. Such a heavy frost so early in the year was never before known in this section.

MENOMEE, Wis., Sept. 8.—The frost of last night did great damage to corn.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Sept. 8.—Frost is general throughout the county, totally destroying corn.

MENOSHA, Wis., Sept. 8.—The first frost of the season visited this place last night, doing heavy damage to perishable crops.

RIVER FALLS, Wis., Sept. 8.—Black frost put in an appearance last night, killing the entire sorghum and other perishable crops, including corn, which was ruined Oats and wheat are doing fairly well.

LATER.—Sept. 9.—Reports from Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin state that great damage was done to the corn and other crops in those States by the heavy frost of Friday night. In many places ice formed to the thickness of a dinner plate.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 7.—A special from Gallatin, says that upon the announcement of the verdict acquitting Frank James, applause came from certain quarters of the court room. The Court, however, quickly frowned it down, and singling out a young man who had made a movement to throw up his hat, called him to the bar and administered a severe reprimand. The youth proved to be Luther James, of Kansas City, a cousin of the defendant. A question as to the disposition of the remaining indictments against Frank James for conspiracy in the killing of Westfall at the Winston robbery and the murder of Sheeb, at the Gallatin bank robbery in 1868, was then considered and the cases were continued until October, the defendant being remanded to await further trial. It is announced that he will not attempt to furnish bail, but will remain in jail until next term. The prisoner received the verdict with perfect composure; as also did his wife. But Mrs. Samuels, his mother, was much affected. In order to guard against any disturbance which might follow, the only saloon of the place was ordered closed. It can be truthfully said that the verdict was a genuine surprise to the community and much indignation is expressed at its nature.

LUSUS NATURÆ.—We were recently shown a walnut tree on the premises of Mr. S. T. Cheatham, that has the remarkable habit of bearing a crop of nuts on one side one year and on the opposite side the next year. Formerly it produced a full crop every other year. Some years ago, however, it was injured by a heavy sleet, and since that time the limbs growing on the northern side of the tree bear nuts one year, and the next year the limbs on the southern side bear.—*Oxford Friend.*

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—An Italian was murdered in Maine for his money.

—Heavy rains in Texas caused an unprecedented rise in the Rio Grande last week.

—Two cowboys and a Mexican were killen at Denver in a quarrel over the ownership of a cow.

—The Postal note is not popular anywhere and the New Yorkers and Chicagoans have rejected it.

—Bernard Gallagher, one of the dynamiters arrested in Scotland, indignantly denies that he intended to turn informer.

—The steamer Queen of the Pacific, with the Villard party of capitalists who came to attend the opening of the North Pacific Railroad, ran aground Monday inside the bar of Columbia river.

—The drought in eastern New England has become so serious that crops have been greatly injured. The farmers have been compelled to take their cows from the pasture and feed them on hay.

—A new money order system went into effect on the 1st inst. The people can now obtain postal notes in sums of $5, and under, by paying a fee of three cents. Beginning at the same time the Postoffice will issue a postal money order for a large sum as $100. Past limit was $50.

—"Mrs. Parrington, what do you use for a very bad cold?" asked Mrs. Dull. "Handkerchiefs, ma'am," answered the aged dame, looking over her spectacles. Handkerchiefs are a *desideratum* in the event of a cold, but a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a necessity, because it not only relieves, but cures the worst cold or cough.

AUGUSTA, GA., Sept. 4.—MRS. Robert Toombs, wife of Gen. Toombs, died this morning at Clarksville, Ga., her summer residence, of paralysis. She had been prominent in society in Washington, D. C., and Richmond, Va., while her husband was United States Senator and while he was in the Confederate Cabinet. She had accompanied her husband through Europe and through the East.

—Postmaster General Gresham has been sued by M. A. Dauphin, manager of the Louisania State Lottery Company, for $100,000 for defamation of character, the defamation consisting in the fact that the Postmaster General has denied the lottery company a right to the use of the mails on the ground, as alleged, that it is a fradulent concern. The case was called in one of the courts of Washington, Tuesday, and Mr. Gresham entered a plea of not guily.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 5.—Edward Stobler died at his residence at Sandy Spring, Montgomery county, Maryland, last night in the same house in which he was born in September, 1794. He was appointed postmaster at Sandy Spring in 1830, and held the office up to the time of his death. He was a Quaker and his long life was such as to command general respect for his integrity. He was said to be the oldest postmaster in the United States.

—Two hundred and thirty-seven Young Men's Christian Associations in America, report libraries, with about 200,000 volumes, worth $172,000. Three hundred and fifty associations report annual current expenses exceeding $400,000. There are 387 general secretaries constantly engaged in the work of the associations, with salaries averaging between $800 and $900. Associations are organized in 174 colleges and 494 associations, among other duties supply visits and ministrations to jails and hospitals.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Congressman Dunn, of Kansas has reiterated the protest made by Gen. Rosecrans, Representative Cobb and himself against any action by the Interior Department looking to a recognition of the claims of the Southern Pacific railroad company to the land grant of the Texas Pacific road in California and of the New Orleans Pacific company to the lands of the New Orleans, Baton Rouge and Vicksburg road. This renewed protest is called for by the recent attempts of Mr. J. Hale to procure the appointment of a commission to inspect a complex section of the Southern Pacific road, preparatory to making an application for the land grant of the Texas Pacific company.

—A cable dispatch from London, announces that William Marwood, the Queen's executioner, who, in his day, has hanged more than two hundred of his fellowmen, is himself dead. His illness, which terminated Tuesday, must have been short, as Marwood conducted the execution of Burton, the Southampton murderer, scarcely a fortnight ago. Of the celebrated hangman's last moments the cable brings no tidings, but that they were peaceful and happy there is not the slightest reason to doubt, as Marwood was a devoted Methodist and an exemplary man. His first execution was that of Mr. Hony, who had killed his wife. The next was the "turning off," as he expressed it, of four men at once—four sailors at London for murder on the high seas. He had charge of all the hangings in Dublin of men implicated in the Phœnix Park murders. Marwood was then the most odious and abhorred man in England and was constantly attended by a bodyguard of detectives. He had, first and last, hanged over 200 persons.

—Frog farms are becoming an important New England industry. Her Boston market is supplied from towns in the vicinity, Cape Cod and Maine. In places ponds are penned and frogs shipped alive in crates made for that purpose, and provided with wet moss, hay or sea-weed, and killed as needed, One dealer employs one hundred boys catching frogs. One dealer shipped a lot to England, where they arrived in good order.

—An election has been ordered November 4th in the First Congressional District for a successor to Hon. W. F. Pool, deceased.

—R. W. Moore, of Kaufman county, Texas, and his son, a veritable lovelty and boy giant, arrived in the city yesterday morning. The boy, who is only seven years old, weighs 105 pounds, and has six distinct and well developed toes on each foot, and five fingers, exclusive of the thumb, on the left hand. His stature is pretty much in keeping with a boy of his years. The peculiarity of his dimensions, however, is not attributable to his being so fat, but to the enormous size of his bones, which are much larger than those of the ordinary man. Mr. Moore says that the unnatural growth of his son began when but a babe three months old, and that when only 3 years old he tipped the scales at seventy-five pounds. The lad is intelligent, in good health, and his father says he was never sick a day in his life.—*Dallas Herald.*

GOLD SPIKE, MON., Sept. 8.—The ceremony of driving the golden spike, which completed the Northern Pacific Railroad and permantly joined the Northern Pacific coast with the Atlantic coast, was concluded at 3.30 o'clock this afternoon in the presence of President Villard and his distinquished guests and a large crowd, and amidst the booming of cannon.

Ex-President Frederick Billings made an address, saying that there have been last spikes driven before, but there never was a more significant one than this. It was thirteen years since the driving of the first spike. How brief a time is it since Proctor Knott convulsed a continent by deriding Duluth as the zenith of the unsalted seas. Yet the road is now built. The speaker could look back to the time when the friends of the Northern Pacific could be counted almost on the fingers of the two hands, yet to-day he beheld the triumph of their faith. Now everybody could come and see that this is the best line across the continent, unequalled in its variety of resources.

—As we supposed the movement made to get the Federal government to pay the bogus military reconstruction Georgia bonds is likely to embrace the North Carolina special taxes. The New York *Mail and Express* has an article to the effect that the two classes of bonds are on the same footing. Says that paper: "Some years ago the holder of these bonds subscriber to a fund to prosecute a suit for the payment of these bonds. Mr. Reverdy Johnson was engaged as counsel. When payment on the bonds was stopped there was a sum of about $400,000 which had been collected for the payment of these bonds. This money had been diverted to other purposes. Suit was brought in the Circuit court of the United States for the Eastern district of North Carolina against the State treasurer for the recovery of this amount. The court decided that the bonds were legal and that the laws repealing them were unconstitutional; but that the original fund having been otherwise appropriated, the treasurer could not divert money collected for other purposes to the payment of this sum. Mr. Johnson died, the funds for the suit were exhausted and the matter was dropped. But eminent counsel have held that in the case of these bonds, as of the Georgia bond,s the responsibility of enforcing payment rests with the United States government, because the bonds were issued while the reconstruction act was in force. According to this act there was no legal government in the 'rebel' States. This legislature which issued the bonds was called by a military order, sworn in and presided over by United States officers. A favorable outcome of the movement to secure payment of the Georgia bonds will therefore be a strong basis for a similar movement in the case of the North Carolina special tax bonds."

News-Observer.

September Skies.

New York Mail and Express.

The planets will not be on dress parade this month. Venus, the leader of the brilliant train, is entirely out of sight during the whole of the month. Her conjunction with the sun occurs on the twentieth, and she will not be visible till October, when she will appear as evening star. Jupiter, next to Venus in brilliancy, does not rise until about 2 o'clock, and is the chief morning star. It is easily distinguished from all other stars by its brightness and its steady lustre, but seekers who need further directions will find it near the twins, Castor and Pollux, in the eastern sky.

Mars is also morning star, being in the western part of the constellation Gemini, about an hour and a half before Jupiter. Saturn is the earliest of the lot, except Mercury, who to the ordinary observer, does not count. He rises with the Hyades about 10:30. It is said that Mercury will be visible next week on perfectly clear evenings, very near the horizon, about 7 o'clock, at 8 degrees south of the east point. All these planets of course rise earlier during the latter part of the month.

The so called fixed stars make up by their brilliancy for the shortcomings of the planets. Arcturus is blazing away in the western sky. Vega is straight overhead early in the evening. Altair occupies his usual position near the Milky Way, not far from the celestial undertaking establishment where Job's coffin has been waiting these many years with a patience more than worthy of its namesake. Antares glows red in the south, and in the eastern sky appear the precursors of the great fall and winter procession of celestial monarchs. The Pleiades rise before nine o'clock, the Hyades soon after ten, and by midnight the "great and only" Orion, the bejewelled hunter of the skies, comes after the raging Taurus, accompanied by his little dog. Still later, the diamond of the celestial expense, Sirius, before whom all others pale their ineffectual fires, appears flashing above the eastern horizon. The moon will be full before the middle of the month. The sun will continue to shine as usual, with more or less disturbances in spots.

AT BOSTON.

The Opening Exercises of the Great Exposition.

Exercises of the Day—Many Speeches Made—Governor Jarvis' Eloquent Response for the South—North Carolina Taking the Lead.

BOSTON, September 5.—The opening exercises of the American Exposition at the Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute took place today. The exercises were held in the hall at the north end of the building in the presence of a large number of invited guests. It was 12:15 o'clock before the Governor entered upon the platform, followed by his staff and the guests of the occasion. Among the party were Secretary Chandler, Lieutenant-Governor Ames and representatives of foreign governments. The exercises began with prayer by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D. John M. Little in a few words presented as presiding officer his Excellency Gov. Butler, who delivered the opening address. This was followed by speeches from Secretary Chandler, Judge Symmes, of Denver, Governor Jarvis, of North Carolina, Julia Ward Howe and others and an oration by Gen. Francis A. Walker.

Governor Jarvis, in responding for the South to Governor Butler's welcome, said he came not to shake hands over the bloody chasm but to clasp hands with New England over the growing prosperity of a united people. Differences which led to the war had been settled. When the Southern people came back into the Union they came pledged to loyalty, but under the reconstruction policy adopted by Congress found their State and county governments in the hands of persons who did not serve the interests of the section in which they lived. This was what made the South solid—not hatred for the government, but a desire for wise laws justly administered. The development of the South had been confined mostly to the past ten years. In North Carolina over twenty new cotton factories had been erected, factories in wood and iron were building, and all over the North Carolina to-day there was a spirit of contentment. Our business and public interests he said require that there shall be no more harsh speaking of one section by another. I bid you to join me in this sentiment: 'Our united country, to thee we cling."

Mayor Palmer was the last speaker, and at the conclusion of his remarks the Governor formally declared the exhibion open.

The exhibits are far from being completed. Much space on the main floor is still vacant, and many of the exhibits are incomplete. North Carolina makes the largest exhibit of any single State outside of Massachusetts.

The Boston *Post* speaks in very encouraging terms of the part which North Carolina is to bear in the great Institute Fair: "While the Southern exhibit will be quite complete, and the majority of the States will be represented to a greater or less extent, still the display from North Carolina will probably be the largest, most complete, and in many respects the best. There has been a wide-spread interest throughout the South in regard to the coming exhibition, and the Governors of the several States, assisted by the heads of the various State departments, have been personally at work in the matter. Fully 50 cars were required to bring the goods from North Carolina alone to the exhibition.

"The exhibition from North Carolina will comprise the forestry of the State, ores and mineral gems, staple products, cereals and tobacco. The forestry will be a very important feature. When it is understood that the great reserve supply of hard wood lies along the Appalachain belt of mountains covering portions of North Carolina, West Virginia and Tennesse, the importance of this exhibit will be appreciated. For many years the source of supply for black walnut wood, which is so largely used in manufacturing purposes, has been in the west, and the demand has been so great that the forests are nearly exhausted, and in many quarters the stumps of the trees that were left after the first cutting have been extracted and turned into practical use. When the great Appalachian tract was first brought to notice the dealers of the west were not slow in understanding its importance, and large tracts of land covered with dense forests of hard wood trees were immediately acquired by bonding by western capitalists. The dealers in the east have been slow to appreciate the necessity of securing an interest in this supply and their transactions have been comparatively limited. North Carolina is distinctively the hard wood State of the Union, and the exhibit from this State alone will show nearly 113 varieties of timber trees, at least three quarters of which are hard wood. All these varieties will be shown in the log, and the most of them in the plank. These specimens will be as near as possible of uniform size, the planks being cut five feet long and from two to five inches thick. The planks will be handsomely polished, and the grain and other characteristics of the wood fully brought out. Among others, the following wood will be on exhibition: Tulip, black beech, white ash, beech, sugar maple, maple, white cucumber, chestnut, cherry, sour wood, yellow wood and black walnut. Many of these woods are in great and constantly increasing demand for various purposes. At the present time there is an enormous demand for cherry, which is now a very fashionable wood for furniture and for the interior decorations and finishing of buildings. This display of the forestry from North Carolina will be one of the most important and interesting exhibits that will be seen at the fair.

—Salisbury has a gold mine within the corporate limits, says the *Examiner*, discovered by workmen while excavating for the foundation for the new house of R. J. Holmes. Prospects good.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are "worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

Farmers, Raise Wheat.

WE AGAIN OFFER YOU THE

STAR BRAND GUANO,

FOR WHEAT,

And guarantee the quality to be equal to and in some respects better than any other sold by us.

It is in Fine Condition for Drilling.

No other FERTILIZER has ever been so THOROUGHLY and SEVERELY tested, and the increased sales every year show that it has attained a reputation never attained by any other brand. It is acknowledged to be the leading Fertilizer in North Carolina and Virginia.

Our Prices are $3.50 per bag of 200 pounds Cash
$4.50 " " " 200 pounds on Time.

Fertilizer fresh from the Factory and in new sound Bags.

STAR BRAND ACID PHOSPHATE

The highest grade sold in the State, only $25.00 per ton, or $2.50 per bag cash. No other FERTILIZERS of same grade are sold at so low prices. Our position in the FERTILIZER business enables us to defy competition in goods of same grades as ours. We refer to the hundreds of farmers who have been using our FERTILIZERS for the past several years.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE OUR WHEAT GUANO THIS FALL.

Yours, Very Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 4, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE LEADING MERCANTILE HOUSE IN WINSTON.

We are receiving

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY, AND BOTH OUR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORES

are kept well filled with choice selections of goods which are sold always at reasonable prices.

We are buying immense quantities of BERRIES AND DRIED FRUITS for which we are paying the highest prices.

We have in Stock a full line of

CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.

We invite everybody to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Sept. 4th, 1883.

PILLS
BLOOD,
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sold at so low prices
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Y & BYNUM.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

Leave Salem	Winston daily	5.30, a. m.
Arrive "	"	12.04, p. m.
Leave "	"	5.40, p. m.
Arrive "	"	12.00, m.

No train Sunday evening.

New Advertisements.

Hinshaw & Bynum, Winston, new goods.

Evan Hanson, Administrator of Ephriam Hanson.

Sale of the plantation of the late Henry Shoaf.

—The late home of J. L. Fulkerson has been repaired.

—W. T. Shore, of Winston, has been appointed a notary public.

—Chas. Buford and lady are on a visit to relatives in Virginia.

—Mrs. D'Anna has returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Hickory.

—Nineteen persons were baptized at Enon church, Yadkin County, recently.

—We are glad to see W. T. Vogler is able to be out after weeks of confinement.

—Thos. R. Purnell, Esq., was on a visit to his family, remaining here Sunday and Monday.

—By a vote taken in Hotel township, Surry county, the stock law was adopted by a good majority.

—G. R. Shultz, of this place, recently appointed mail agent between Washington and Danville, was at his home a few days last week.

—A Sunday School re-union will be held at Maple Springs on Saturday, 15th inst., Seven or eight schools will be present.

—The Cornet Band gave Rev. Mr. Richard a Serenade last week. The guests of Salem Hotel came in for a share on Thursday evening.

—Miss Anna DeSchweinitz has returned from a protracted visit to relatives and friends in Pennsylvania. She has charge of the German and French departments of Salem Academy.

—We return thanks to John Osborne, of Abbott's Creek township, for splendid specimens of the Baltimore Red and Magnum Bonum apples. They are bright, plump and well flavored, and will keep.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Lewis Tesh, of this place, lost two of his children by death last Friday, of membraneous croup. They were playing about the house on Thursday, and on Saturday afternoon were buried in one grave, one coffin containing both bodies.

—A protracted meeting will be held at New Providence Moravian Church, on the 4th Sunday in September, and at Mount Bethel Moravian Church, Carroll County, Va., on the 1st Sunday in October, Revs. C. L. Rights and R. P. Limeback, will assist Bro. Emanuel Fishel, who has charge of the above named churches.

THAT LIBEL SUIT.—The case of the State and Joseph A. Davis vs T. A. Lyon & H. C. Edwards, Editors and publishers of Kernersville *News*, charging them with libeling Davis in his official capacity as J. P., was tried in Guilford Superior Court last week and resulted in a verdict of guilty. An appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court.

—The Salem Philharmonic Society was re-organized on last Thursday night with Rev. J. T. Zorn as President; Dr. H. T. Bahnson, Vice-President, Chas. W. Vogler, Secretary, Eug. A. Ebert, Treasurer, and Miss Mamie Hunter, Pianist. This society has for several years past given us splendid music, and we hope for a brilliant musical season this winter. Miss Hunter, the pianist, has unusual musical talent, of which she gave ample evidence during the late Academy commencement exercises. The society, under the direction of Prof. D'Anna, will no doubt give a good account of itself.

Salem Academy.

The Academy opened the Fall Session on Last Thursday. Number of scholars to-day 140, 70 of whom are boarders. The music department opens with 90 scholars, the largest for many years.

Rev. Th. Richard, who for several years was Principal of the Moravian Seminary at Montmirial, French Switzerland, near lake Neuchatel, delivered an address in French, which was translated into English by Dr. Rondthaler.

Mr. Richard, after a visit of some three weeks, left for his home in Berthelsdorff, Saxony, on Monday evening last. He made a very favorable impression here, and expressed himself as delighted with our climate and people. His farewell address on Sunday evening last was very impressive and it was apparent to all that he had many warm friends here. May he have a safe and speedy passage across the Atlantic.

THE NEW POSTAL NOTES.—The difference between a "mony-order" and a "postal note" should be distinctly understood. The former can be obtained only at a money-order office after the remitter has presented an "application," in writing, on a form provided for the purpose, and the minimum fee is eight cents. No such application for a postal note is required, and the fee is three cents for any amount. A money order is payable only to the designated payee, and if lost a duplicate can be obtained. A postal-note is payable bearer at the money-order office selected by the remitter, and when paid *to bearer* the United States is not liable for any amount of the note. The money-order is the safest one to use.—*Leader.*

WANDA,
OUIDA'S LAST NOVEL,
AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Reunion.

According to previous announcement the surviving members of Co. H., 5th N. C. Cavalry met in the Methodist church yard, in Mocksville, on Tuesday last. The roll was called by W. H. Hobson who was orderly sergeant at the time when the company surrendered, and 29 men answered to their names. The roll shows that during the four years of service of the company, that 140 men had been members of the organization. A committee of five were appointed to look up all the survivors, and to confer with other companies that went from Davie county and invite them to meet with them on Tuesday of the Spring term of Court for the purpose of making arrangements for a grand reunion sometime during the summer.

Some of the members have not seen each other since they returned their sabres to the scabbards at Appomatox. They spent an hour or two talking of old comrades who have "crossed the river," and the many narrow escapes, the many battles lost and won.—*Times.*

—The following is a list of the jurors drawn for the fall term of Stokes Superior court:

FIRST WEEK.

Thos A Griffin, J H R Turner, J H Rhodes, Wm Bundran, S S Priddy, M F Martin, Franklin Redmond, Richard Forest, Joel F Hill, J J Davis, Daniel Robertson, M L Hutcherson, John F Tilley, A L Alley, Cabell Hairston, R H Hester, A M Mitchell, W C Plaster, J W Moore, Jr, J N T Martin, Sam'l H Gentry, B A Overby, W B Vaughn, J B Lawson, W R Hilton, W W Flinn, J T Meadows, W H Moore, W H Nunn, Sr., N B Duggins, J H Farguson, Martin Mabe, Floyd Owen, M O James, C R Shore, Levi Rierson.

SECOND WEEK.

Powell Robertson, Abel Edwards, Sr, Wm H Boyles, Walter Gladson, Sam'l Westmoreland, P B Davis, S F Slate, Tate Ferguson, W R Carter, H T Newsom, J L Redmond, H M Gibson, Jasper Lovins, Joel I Blackburn, Caleb Hill, Wm O Jackson, Martin Venable, Wm Y Gordon.—*Danbury Reporter.*

County Bonds.

—The following relating to the Forsyth County Bond case, dicided in favor of the County, we find in the *Leader*:

"The case of the Commissioners against Lash's administrators was tried last week at Davie court, the trial consuming most of the week. The action is to compel an account and settlement by Lash's administrators of Lash's transaction, as financial agent. the commissioners alledging that the county has already paid into Lash's hands, including what has been paid since his death, an amount sufficient to satisfy his demand upon an honest and fair settlement. The defendants resisted the account and settlement upon the ground; 1st. That the action should have been sooner brought and was barred by the statute of limitation; and 2d. That the demand for an account and settlement made shortly before the death of Mr. Lash was not made upon him personally but upon Mr. Lemly. The commissioners replied to this: That the transactions of Lash as agent were continuous, and that he fraudulently concealed from the county authorities the fact that he had himself become the purchaser of the bonds that it was his duty to sell, up until his death, and that the demand was made upon Lemly because Lemly, as the agent of Lash, transacted all his business and forbid admission into Lash's room because of his illness and accepted service of demand for him. These were the issues to be tried and having been found by the jury in favor of the county, the Judge gave judgment ordering the account and settlement. The defendants gave notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Davidson County Commissioners.

Lexington Dispatch.

All the members of the Board were present at the session which continued two days. A large amount of routine business was transacted, while but little of importance to the public was done.

R. L. Hedrick, Jacob L. Sink, John T. Nooe, Levin Tesh, George Garner, J. F. Hedgecock and William Warner were drawn for jurors, the last to complete the list, the others to serve in places of those on the first list who could not be found by the sheriff.

The order made in February in reference to prohibiting the use of the court-house for any except county and court business, was extended to December 1st, 1883.

W. R. Essex was allowed $187.50 for building a bridge on Muddy Creek; A. W. Swink, $267 for a bridge on Abbott's Creek at Finch's lower mill; J. A. Green, $149 for a bridge on Rich Fork at Frank Hanoy's.

The sheriff made a partial settlement, showing $1,773.54 due the county on the taxes for the year 1882.

The county treasurer made his quarterly statement as follows:

COUNTY FUNDS.

Am't rec'd from sheriff since last settlement,	2,250	00
Deficit on last settlement,	22	88
	$2,227	12
Amount paid ont since last settlement,	1.774	49
Amount now on hand,	$452	63

SCHOOL FUNDS.

Amount on hand last settlement,	300	26
Am't received from fines,	194	75
	$495	01
Paid out on vouchers,	238	07
	$256	94

—Lexington *Dispatch*: The two shuttle block factories are now in operation, employing a force of about ten hands each and working up from two to three cords of timber a day in each shop. Last Monday while the board of county commissioners was in session, Mr. Geo. A. Walton and Miss Lucy Ellerson, both from the country, went into the court-room at Lexington, equipped with a license and presented themselves before the honorable body, whereupon chairman Jones suspended business and tied the nuptial knot.——M. H. Pinnix, Esq., has brought suit in the name of Wilson Kindly for the sum of $84,000, alleged to be due him as purchase money for the Hoover Hill mining property. This, we are informed, is the largest sum for which suit was ever brought in Davidson county.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Lightning killed seven chickens in the yard of Mr. Estes, near Rutherford College in Burke county. They were found dead under a tree in which they were roosting.

—The following postmasters were recently commissioned: B. Thompson, Tyro Shops, Davidson county, and James A. Fowlkes, Delphi, Alleghany county. Both are new offices.

—At a recent murder trial in Raleigh, says the *News-Observer*, the defendent, a negro, killed a negro; the counsel on both sides were negroes and six of the jury were negroes.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Capps, of Goston county, went from home recently, leaving their three children behind them. One of them, a little boy, got a match and went to the barn and set a lot of straw on fire. His little sister had to drag him through the crack of the barn to save his life, the fire having cut off his retreat by the door. The barn with all its contents was consumed.

MARION, N. C., Sept 8.—Two brothers-in-law, Preston Teale and Marshall Jones, who have been bad friends for some time quarreled today. Teale went home, Jones following him, and entered his house. Jones attempted to follow when Teale sprang out and attacked Jones with a butcher knife, inflicting 13 wounds, one in the abdomen and the others in the back. Jones is still alive but cannot recover.

—Along Deep river, near the eastern edge of Randolph county, in the space of nine or ten miles, in a straight line, there are eight cotton factories, all turned by the rushing waters of the Deep. These, naming them as the waters run, are Randleman, Naomi, Worthville, Central Falls, Cedar Falls, Franklinville, Island Ford and Columbia, and eight miles below Columbia is Enterprise. *News-Observer.*

—Mt. Airy *News*, September 1st: As we go to press we learn that a man by the name of Gallian, living near Low Gap, Surry county, while quarrelling with a neighbor a few days ago, threw an axe at him, cutting his clothing slightly and killing his own child instantly. The axe remained in the child's head for several minutes until they got through fighting. Mrs. Gallian, the child's mother, became greatly excited, and it is feared she will die. It is said the man did the work while under the influence of liquor. He made his escape, and up to this writing he has not been captured.

—A good deal of misapprehension has arisen about our exhibit. The exhibit is made by the Board of Agriculture. The Board appropriated ten thousand dollars of the money of the Agricultural Department for this purpose. About one-tenth of this amount has been paid out to the collectors who have been at work since June last, getting up the collection, and who have travelled hundreds of miles to obtain what was wanted. The officers of the Department who have been employed in collecting material have, of course, received no extra compensation, but the work of collection was made one their duties. What has been got has been paid for. Some of our citizens have refused any compensation whatever, but the rule has been to pay for what was got, and to pay those who got it.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

MONUMENT TO DR. CRAVEN.—At Trinity College, the Trustees and the Alumni Association resolved to erect in its Campus a monument to perpetuate the name and memory of its founder and builder, the lamented Braxton Craven, D. D., LL.D., and to this end a committee, representing both the Association and the Trustees, was appointed to issue ad appeal to the old students of the College and to the friends generally of the illustrious Craven, throughout this and other States, to aid in the work. It is the desire of the Committee to go heartily and at once to work and to have the monument ready for unveiling at the next annual Commencement, in June, 1884. The monument is to cost not less than $3,000, and by instructions of the committee all money subscribed to aid in this work should be forwarded at once to Rev. C. C. Dodson, at Winston, N. C.

—The North Carolina Board of Health has just issued a pamphlet of twenty pages intended for free distribution. It is entitled "A Year's Campaign Against Dirt," and it contains suggestions to the citizens of cities, towns, villages and hamlets, how to keep their streets and homes in a healthy condition. This is most timely. The *Star*, alive to the interests of this community, and to the health and prosperity of the people of the State at large, has assayed in its own way to war upon the filth question and to spread useful and needed information among the people. But ours was unprofessional labor. We were only working as a volunteer ally of professional experts. We hope this last issue of the Board of Health will be extensively distributed and thoroughly read. The pamphlet was prepared by Dr. Thos. F. Wood, of this town, who is at the head of the State Board of Health.—*Wil. Star.*

THE STATE FISH PONDS.—Out at these ponds there are many thousand carp, Mr. Worth thinks, to supply all demands. When cold weather comes the ponds will be drawn off and the fish taken for shipment to all parts of the State. The desire to have carp ponds does not abate, but on the contrary increases. There are now over 1,200 such ponds in the State, and the number grows greater each month. Out at the the fish hatchery, which is but little over a mile from the city, may be seen carp, white fish, Japan fish, etc. The ponds are now pretty to look at, everything is in such admirable order. We notice that in the cotton fields near by they are preparing cotton for shipment to Boston. A circular trench is dug around a fine cotton plant, into this cement is poured, and thus a large flower pod is formed. Then the plant will be taken up in this pot, put in a barrel and sent to Bosten, where it will be shown growing vigorously. About twenty such plants will be shown.—*News-Observer.*

—The Lincoln *Press*, of August 21st, recites the following chapter of accidents:

Mr. Eben Childs, aged about 71 years, was fearfully mangled by falling between a moving car on the Newton Narrow Guage Railroad, at the depot platform while attemping to board a moving train. It is thought, though severely hurt and skinned all over, that he may recover. A negroe met with a similar accident, but was pulled away in time to prevent serious hurts.

Mr. John T. Phifer, while attempting to hold a belt on a pully, with a piece of scantling, in his factory, near town (Lincolnton), the belt broke, and his clothing caught on the shaft and he was struck down and again caught and dropped. He was badly hurt but will probably recover.

Two negroes were buried under a two ton weight of gravel and earth caving in on the narrow guage at a trestle, and dangerously hurt.

—The following abreviated table from the United States Census of 1880, will give some idea of the range of agricultural production in the State:

Cotton,	389,508 bales.
Tobacco,	76,986,213 pounds.
Corn,	28,018,839 bushels.
Wheat,	3,391,393 "
Oats,	3,838,868 "
Rye,	285,160 "
Orchard Products	$903,573
Wool,	917,756 pounds.
Peas and Beans,	1,932,204 bushels.
Potatoes,	722,773 "
Sweet Potatoes,	4,576,148 "
Fisheries,	$837,695

The leading market crops, as seen from the table, are cotton and tobacco, and the culture of both is rapidly extending, and after them the bread crops. Maize (Indian corn) and wheat are most larely cultivated, and to some extent exported.—*Washington C. Kerr, State Geologist.*

OFFERING HUMAN SACRIFICES.

A Religious Maniac Tries to Crucify his Son and Burn his Daughter Alive.

ERIE, PA., Sept. 4.—The eastern part of this county is intensely excited over the actions of a man crazed by religion. Some months ago Sylvester Knott, a well-to-do farmer living in a comparatively isolated spot on the shore of Lake Erie, attended a meeting of the Salvation Army at Franklin. He became very much excited, and finally insane. For two weeks past he has wandered up and down the shore, declaiming on religious themes, picturing the horrors of the Judgment Day, and calling upon sinners to worship God or be enternally lost.

Yesterday morning he planted a large cross in the woods upon which to nail his eight year old son, believing the boy would be tormented in hell fire forever unless he died the death of the Saviour. With almost superhuman strength Knott held the lad firmly while driving a large nail through the little fellow's hand, perfectly regardless of his piteous cries for mercy. The dreadful work was interrupted by some wood cutters who happened to be passing. Leaving his son hanging, the maniac fled, first striking down one of the rescuers with a hammer. He leaped into the lake, and as the search for him proved fruitless it was thought that he had been drowned. This was not the case, however. Before midnight the crazy man returned, smashed in the door of his house, and knocked Mrs. Knott insensible at a single blow.

Entering a chamber in which his only daughter, Minnie, a girl of 17, lay asleep, he bound her hand and foot and carried her to a lonely place in the forest, where hundreds of cords of wood were piled. An altar was quickly built, and upon it the madman secured his child. "Even as Abraham did with Isaac, will I offer you as a burnt offering unto God," chanted the madman, setting the funeral pyre on fire. The flames soon reached the limbs of the girl, whose shricks of agony and prayers for a more merciful death were music to the madman's ears. Dancing around the heap on which lay the girl, he implored the Almighty to accept the sacrifice as atonement for the sinful deeds committed by him in past years.

He added fresh fuel to the altar. But help arrived in time to prevent the consummation of the fearful design. Two young men crossing the woods on their way home from a party saw a bright light and heard the young woman's screams. One felled the father while his companion scattered the blazing wood and lifted the girl from her fiery bed. The cords that bound her limbs were transferred to those of the unconscious maniac.

Miss Knott's legs are badly burned and there are large blisters on her shoulders, arms and sides. So awful was her experience that the doors of an asylum may open to admit the daughter as well as the father. She raves night and day, and it is feared her reason is permanently dethroned.

—The mission churches of the American Baptist Missionary Union, which now numbers 102,261 members, received the largest additions by baptism last year of any year excepting 1878, when there was such a wonderful revival among the Telugus baptized, 4,098 were at their stations in Asia, and 6,579 in Europe.

DYSENTERY
SUMMER COMPLAINT
There is no time to be lost when those we love are taken with these terrible diseases.
The beauty of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER is that it acts so promptly, surely and efficiently.
Don't be without PAIN KILLER! Have it ready for instant use! Keep it with you at home or abroad!
ALL THE DRUGGISTS SELL IT

—The Rutherford *Banner* says that a woman named Mrs. Lucy Shields, recently died in that county at an advanced age. Her wishes that a pillow, sheet, a pocket handkerchief, a fine comb, some rings, and $3 in gold be deposited in her coffin were strictly complied with by her tearful friends, but a more considerate friend, who had not the fear of witchery, wisely appropriated the $3 to her funeral expenses.

—A German technological journal points out the fact that a vast amount of valuable steel is lost every year in the shape of pens that become unfit for writing and are thrown away. Pens are made of the finest steel, and can be remelted and used again for many purposes. They can be turned into watch springs and knife blades, and can be dissolved and made available in the manufacture of ink.

FRIGHT—SIGHT—NIGHT.

I saw a vision in the night
Which chilled my blood almost;
And scared me into dreadful fits—
An awful, horrid ghost!

With turtle's head and lobster's claws,
Ghost made it plain to see,
I'd eaten rather late at night
More than was good for me.

There came a sound like angel's voice,
Clear as a silver bell;
It said, take "PERRY DAVIS'S
PAIN KILLER,—and be well.

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, in Davidson County, by Dr. E. Rondthaler, Mr. JOHN F. REICH to Miss EMMA HANES, daughter of the late Hon. Lewis Hanes.

We wish them a long and happy life, and tender our acknowledgements for a lot of wedding cake.

The happy couple left for a visit to Wytheville, Va., yesterday evening.

DIED.

In Stokes County, Mr. SAMUEL RIERSON, a well known and estimable citizen.

In Winston, on Friday, 7th inst., MRS. SUSAN PERKINS, wife of R. B. Perkins, in the 35th year of her age.

PROMENADE CONCERT.
BENEFIT OF
ELM ST. S. S. CHAPEL,
—IN—
Public Square, Salem,
SATURDAY EVENING,
SEPT. 15. 1883.
Music by Wachovia Cornet Club.
☞ Should the weather be unfavorable, the concert will be held in Music Hall.

NOTICE.
HAVING duly qualified as Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd, all persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me proven as the law directs within twelve months from the 10th September, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. EVAN TRANSOU,
Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd.
September 10, 1883.

NOTICE.
SALE OF A
VALUABLE FARM.
BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, to the highest bidder, on the premises, on
Saturday, 13th day of October, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,
a valuable tract of land belonging to the estate of Henry Shoaf, dec'd, situated in said county, about four miles south of Winston, on the Salisbury road. Said tract contains altogether
146 ACRES,
more or less, with a GOOD DWELLING, GOOD BARN and STABLES and OUT-HOUSES and a *first rate* ORCHARD.
A portion of said tract is cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder mostly wood lands,—native forest.
A rare chance will be offered to any one wishing a *good home near town.*
TERMS: One-half cash, balance on credit of 6 months with bond and approved security, and title retained till purchase money is paid.
W. B. STAFFORD,
Adm'r of Henry Shoaf.
September 11th, 1883.—37-5w.

—The largest and most complete assortment of
ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES
ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!
The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the courthouse, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.
Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

STANDARD
LAUNDRY WAX
Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.
5 Cents a Cake.
Ask your Storekeeper for it.
Made by
Standard Oil Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
August 9, 1883—3 mos.

CONTINENTAL
HOOF
OINTMENT
CURES
CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES
IN
HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.
Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.
AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

NOTICE.
Having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of J. R. Reed, deceased, persons indebted to said deceased are hereby requested to make payment to me at once, and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs, within twelve months from the 28th day of August, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
J. G. REED,
Adm'r of J. R. Reed, dec'd.
Aug. 28th, 1883.

TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fulness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed Instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

WISE people are always on the look-out for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,
HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.
OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.
Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
(Established in 1793,)
Is PRE-EMINENT among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in Age, in Numbers, in Area of Patronage and in equipment for Physical Culture.
The 179th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.
Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.
Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

University of North Carolina
NEXT SESSION BEGINS AUGUST 30th, 1883. Regular Courses of Study lead to A. B., Phi. B., and B. S. Special Courses are open to Students. Schools of Law, Medicine and Pharmacy attached. A Teacher's Course of two years has been established. For particulars, address
KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., Pres.
Aug. 3, 1883.—31. Chapel Hill, N. C.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

STAFFORD MILL.
Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as
GOOD WORK
as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.
W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
637 F. Street Washington, D. C.
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections etc.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.60.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS.
Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michælmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,
and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.
Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at AUCTION PRICES.
Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York.

SUMMER READING.
NEW BOOKS
AT
SALEM BOOKSTORE.
PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
Colin Clout's Calendar,	25c.
Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.
CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman, (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Lindores, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost
Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $86 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THOSE WISHING
Tomb Stones
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.
I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

BETHANY ACADEMY,
BETHANY P. O., N. C.
THE FALL SESSION of this School will begin August 6th, and continue twenty-weeks. All English Branches, with Latin, French, Mathematics, &c., will be taught.
Board $6 to $8 per month.
Tuition $1 to $3 per month.
For further information address the Principal.
E. E. RAPER,
Bethany, N. C.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.
Just received at the
SALEM BOOKSTORE,
a choice lot of
SHEET MUSIC
at the low price of
5 Cents a Copy.
The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.	
Cradle Song.	*Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love,	*Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me,	*Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep,	*Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.	
Robin Adair.	
Watchman tell us of the Night,	*Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee,	*Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.	
Il Trovatore.	
Maiden's Prayer, and others.	

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.
Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.
This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 75
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 60 to 8 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 5 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs	Common Red	5 00 to 7 00
"	Good	7 00 to 7 50
"	Bright	5 00 to 6 00
"	Good	6 50 to 7 50
"	Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Fillers	Common	7 50 to 9 50
"	Good	12 00 to 15 00
"	Fine	20 00 to 25 00
Wrappers	Common	20 00 to 25 00
"	Good	30 00 to 35 00
"	Fine	40 00 to 50 00
"	Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	7 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	5 to 6 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 5 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	3 to 4 "
Bright " "	7 to 9 "
Fancy " "	10 to 12 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	3 "
Halves "	4 "

NOTICE.
LAND FOR SALE.
BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the PREMISES, on MONDAY, the 1st day of OCTOBER, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, lying in Forsyth County, on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Joseph Tesh, Calvin Faw, and others, containing 120 acres more or less, it being a part of the lands of William Johnson, dec'd, known as the Faw place. The said tract of land contains some valuable bottoms and meadows, with ample quantity of woodlands, and is an excellent farm, in good condition for cultivation, and has also a comfortable dwelling and good outhouses.
TERMS OF SALE:—6 months credit, with bond and approved security, and interest at 8 per cent. Title retained till purchase money paid.
J. J. & H. JOHNSON,
August 28th, 1883. *Commissioners.*

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!
A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered,

THE FEAST OF THE BATHS.

A DAY WHICH IS ANNUALLY OBSERVED IN MEXICO.

People Resorting in Great Crowds to the Baths—Ablutions that Are Deemed Highly Beneficial—An Attractive Feast.

A correspondent of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, writing from the City of Mexico, has the following to say about a day which is universally celebrated throughout Mexico: This feast is held in honor of John the Baptist, and, like that of Guadalupe, is more especially celebrated by the common classes. It is customary on that day for the great majority of Mexicans to resort to some one of the many bathing establishments and indulge in ablutions, which are deemed highly beneficial, as the water is believed to be invested with a peculiar virtue at this season. It is considered more meritorious to make this pilgrimage to the baths as early as possible, and, therefore, long before dawn the multitudes are flocking to the various shrines consecrated to the Baptist, which remained crowded from 3 o'clock in the morning until late in the afternoon. And such crowds! Streams of people of all ages and conditions surging in and out of the doorways, while hundreds stood without, waiting for a chance of entrance. Every five minutes trains would arrive bringing fresh reinforcements; some came in carriages, others on horseback, but the greatest number came on foot, and the streets presented a most curious and interesting spectacle. Here might be seen a family party, with their baskets containing refreshments, on their way to Chapultepec, where, after performing the necessary ceremony of the day, they intended to enjoy their holiday beneath the glorious trees that surround the castle; there a bevy of lovely girls and their attendants, tripping merrily along, with long dusky locks floating down their backs; companies of gay school-boys or students, large bathing towels thrown over their shoulders; mothers and grandmothers leading troops of little folks, while on all sides reigned good humor and jollity. Certainly this might be considered one of the most attractive feasts that Mexico offers her people. The two finest bathing places are the Osorio and the Alberca Vane, situated near the statue of Columbus, the one on the Paseo and the other a short distance from it. They are amply provided with tanks, varying in depth from four to thirty feet, in which one can bathe or swim at pleasure, and which are furnished with every convenience. Attached to one house is a swimming-school, a complete gymnasium and a restaurant on a small scale, while both contain a charming garden filled with flowers, rustic arbors and vine-covered summer houses. At the Alberca, also, may be seen the "Bano Oriental," which is indeed a dream of beauty, the floor and tank inlaid with Peubla marble, the sky above reflected in water as clear as crystal, and at the side a vista of rocks, plants and flowers.

Lovely as this appears, there is something that pleases me still better, and that is the scene that meets the eye as you step from the garden of Osorio into the street outside, and see, far beyond, the green fields that lie before you, far beyond Chapultepec and its unrivaled surroundings, mountains gleaming and shimmering in the light of early morning. Conceive, if you can, what enjoyment it must be, after an invigorating plunge in the pure, cold water, to be seated under the shadow of a great willow tree, regaling yourself with tamales and atole—food fit for the gods—and drinking in the wonderful beauty of the prospect that meets your gaze on every side.

The Steel Pen Trade.

The steel pen in the many types in which it is manufactured—and there are more than 1,000 different numbers—is a signal instance of triumph of mechanical skill in combining and varying the qualities of the implement, involving extreme niceties of distinctions to an extent that few other industrial arts demand. Our entire annual trade in steel pens, domestic and imported, may be placed at $1,500,000, and is a steadily progressive one. The larger proportion of those sold are American pens. It is a matter of difficulty to as certain the relative amounts disposed of in different sections of the country, pens being mainly distributed by large wholesale houses who make shipments from the East. The chief retailers of pens throughout the country are in the stationery, publishing, notions, dry goods and hardware trades. Our own manufacturers are reticent as to their annual production, but taking the ascertained output of Birmingham, which supplies between 15,000,000 and 16,000,000 pens per week, with that of the few manufactories in France, the one in Germany and the one in Austria, there being none in the other European states, and the leading American establishments, in Meriden, Conn., Camden, N. J., and in Philadelphia, the weekly production for this country and Europe cannot be less than from 22,000,000 to 23,000,000 pens.

Fashionable Smuggling.

One lady who was relating to a group of friends this morning her shopping experience in England, triumphantly declared that she had bought three silk costumes at Marshall & Melgrave's, London, and that she had them trimmed with three times the quantity of passementerie trimming that was necessary, in order to avoid paying duty.

"I almost paid my fare out of that trimming," cried she. "They asked $8 per yard in New York for the same thing. I only paid a little over $4 in London. I had twelve rows put around the skirt of one dress. Of course, I did not intend to wear it like that. I sold what I did not need to my husband's sister for $5 a yard."

Another happy little woman said that she had purchased two dinner sets when she visited England, and the custom-house officers did not find her out. They even apologized for opening her trunks! Just as she was commencing to tell of similar clever little transactions her husband joined the group. The conversation suddenly flagged. He was a Brooklyn clergyman.—*New York Mail and Express.*

No English fortunes have ever been accumulated by individuals in England equal to those of Stewart and Vanderbilt. The largest personality was that of Mr. Brassey, the great railroad contractor, $50,000,000. The next largest was that of Mr. Morrison, dry goods, $20,000,000, with real estate equal to some $2,500,000. The Duke of Westminster's realty can fall little short of $100,000,000, but his father only left $4,000,000 personalty, and this included a famous collection of pictures.

It is claimed that the first street letter-boxes ever used in this country were put up in Boston in 1854, the first collection being made on the 2d of August, that year, at noon.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Care of Trees After Being Transplanted.

Trees that are not on cultivated land should receive especial care until they have been set more than two years. Trees that do well the first year often die the second, because, supposing them to be out of danger, they receive no especial care. It is very well understood that a tree must be looked after the first year, but not understood as well as it should be that they need particular attention the second year. In our climate the sun is very hot and we often have long-continued dry weather, sometimes so long as to dry the earth below the roots of trees that have been set but a few years. As a tree full of leaves exhales a very large quantity of water every day, the roots, to keep the tree full, exhaust the moisture from the soil so rapidly that when capillary action is checked by a hard-baked crust on top there is not enough moisture drawn from below to supply water in sufficient quantities to keep life in the tree.

To keep the soil in a condition to rapidly draw the moisture from below, the top should be either well-cultivated or well-shaded; the latter may be best done by mulching, if done before the dry weather commences. The mulch should, if possible, be applied early in the spring. It is wonderful what a difference it makes in the moisture of the soil, whether it be well mulched or left exposed to bake in the sun.

Trees that stand where they are exposed to the hot sun, have no lateral branches to protect the trunks for several feet above the ground, need something more than cultivation or mulching; they need to have something to prevent the hot sun from shining on the trunks. This can easily be done by winding around the trunks coarse matting, leaving it loose enough for the air to circulate freely.

During the first year after a tree be set, if the land is not to be cultivated, water should be applied during dry weather twice a week, and when applied it should be in quantities to moisten the earth several feet from each tree. It is rarely necessary to stake a tree except in very exposed positions; but when staking is resorted to, great care should be taken to prevent the limbs and trunk from chafing, by winding matting where they touch the stakes. Trees that are mulched rarely ever require watering the second year, but sometimes in a season of protracted drought it would be good policy to water occasionally; in fact, in very dry places it is sometimes necessary to do so to save the life of the tree.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Skimmed milk is excellent for laying hens, indeed for all poultry.

A correspondent of the *Indiana Farmer* recommends the squash as a cheap green food for stock in winter.

Mix charcoal with the food when fattening turkeys. It corrects acidity of the stomach and prevents indigestion.

Do not try to milk cows, especially heifers, too rapidly; milk with a steady, continuous movement and not by jerks.

Clover is so easily injured by smothering that even the rakings should be carefully removed where a second crop is expected.

A writer in the *Home and Farm* says that if you put a few castor beans in the subterranean haunts of moles they will leave the place.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* says a strong steel-bladed case-knife makes one of the most simple, light, cheap and excellent weeding tools.

Poisonous washes applied to the foliage of trees, vines, etc., are of no avail against those insects which suck the juices of plants instead of eating the leaves or buds.

Fruit men say that the best way to treat trees infested with borers is to remove the earth about the base of the trunk. Fill up the hollow after freezing weather is well under way.

The soil has much to do in affecting the shading and color of poultry, and it is a point that is seldom taken into careful consideration, though its importance is conceded by few.

Purslane is like green clover, excellent for pigs. Hens in confinement also eat it readily. It is a great nuisance in the garden, and the best way to get rid of it is to cut it off with the hoe or pull it up and take it to the pigpen or the poultry-yard.

It is said that weeds may be destroyed for years by copious watering with a solution of lime and sulphur in boiling hot water. This, if effectual, will be highly important to such as have garden gravel walks, pavements, etc., through which grass and weeds grow up.

Most failures to grow celery originate in not having the soil rich enough. The manure intended for this crop should, if possible, be applied the previous fall, so that it may become thoroughly incorporated with the soil. This will help keep the soil moist during summer droughts.

To kill the larvæ of the peach borer and prevent egg-laying, apply to the base of the trunks the following compound: To ten gallons of soft soap add as much hot water; then stir in a half pint of crude carbolic acid and let it stand over night; next add three times its bulk of water and it is ready for use.

If your cows leak their milk it will be well to milk them three times a day while they are in full flow. Care should be used in handling an animal whose udder is distended by an unusually large flow of milk, lest some of the milk glands be ruptured. Be gentle and do not milk too rapidly.

Save the late potato vines for covering strawberry beds in winter. Spread them thinly over the ground late in the fall, and they will afford sufficient protection through the cold weather. When spring comes they will be found so rotted away as not to interfere with the growth of the plants. They have also the advantage of containing no weed seeds.

An Ohio farmer says he rids his clover field of weeds in the following manner: As soon after harvest as the weeds show their heads well above the clover he runs a mower over the field set just high enough to clip the weeds and stubble and not disturb the clover much. The weeds and stubble are short and make a mulch and the clover soon grows and smothers the weeds and makes a fair crop of hay.

Thinning the fruit when it is quite small, on apple, peach or pear trees, will give better fruit and enough larger to afford as many bushels as can be had from small, overcrowded trees. On heavily loaded trees from two-thirds to three-fourths of the fruit may be taken off to great advantage. The thinning may be performed by cutting off with a pair of sheep-shears, after the fruit is set, so as to show defects or insect marks, leaving the largest and best.

Reports of an experiment made by the State Agricultural college of Michigan on their farm with sowing land plaster on grass claim that two bushels of plaster produced over two-thirds as much increase as twenty loads of horse manure. The plaster happened to suit exactly the requirements of this special soil, and similar applications made on other lands might fail to produce marked results, though, as a rule, plaster is beneficial to grass and meadow lands.

Recipes.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Slice fresh ripe, tomatoes, and sprinkle with salt, flour and pepper; fry in hot butter; when all are done pour into your frying pan one cup of milk, with one teaspoon of flour mixed in it, and stir till it boils; pour this over tomatoes and serve.

COCOANUT CAKE.—One and one-half cups of butter, one and a half cups milk, two cups flour, two eggs and two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in jelly tins. Icing—Whites of three eggs, twelve tablespoons of sugar, and three of grated cocoanut. Place between layers of cake when cool.

CARBONATE SODA WATER.—Put into a tumbler raspberry, strawberry or any other acid syrup, sufficient in quantity to flavor the beverage very highly, then pour ice water till the glass is half full, add half a teaspoon of bicarbonate of soda, and stir well with a teaspoon. It will foam immediately and should be drunk during effervescence.

SPONGE PUDDING.—Three eggs to weight of three eggs in butter, sugar and flour. Warm the butter and beat the ingredients together until very light, bake in well buttered cups one-half hour. Sauce—Two cups powdered sugar, a piece of butter size of an egg, about one teaspoonful of hot water poured on butter to moisten, beat well and keep on ice until needed.

CLAM CHOWDER.—Cut fine one-half pound salt pork, twenty-five clams, three onions and one quart white potatoes; put pork on to cook in two quarts boiling water; season this with pepper, salt, summer savory, thyme, sage and parsley; cook one hour; then add your minced onions and potatoes, and last of all the clams; clams should cook about twenty minutes only.

Oscar Wilde's Imitator.

When Oscar Wilde last lectured in Chicago a young man named Donohue was living there. He had a strong bent for sculpture, and his artistic talent was backed up by shrewdness and common sense. He had previously managed to study for a brief period in Paris, and a specimen of his workmanship had been admitted to the Salon. Then his funds gave out and he had to return precipitately to Chicago. He opened a studio there, but met with little recognition or encouragement. The debit and credit ends of his accounts could not be made to meet by a very wide margin. His fortunes were at a low ebb, and he was seriously thinking of adopting some more remunerative occupation, when Oscar Wilde arrived in the city and began a course of lectures. Donohue attended one of his lectures and then called upon him. He invited Oscar to visit his studio and pass judgment upon his work. The æsthete felt flattered at the compliment to his critical acumen. He pronounced the specimens he saw excellent. Donohue then told him his story. Oscar Wilde at his next lecture upbraided the people of Chicago for their lack of appreciation of home talent.

This naturally led to inquiries as to who this budding genius could be who had heretofore remained comparatively unknown. It gradually leaked out that Donohue was the man. Donohue was sharp enough to see his opportunity. He was naturally of a jovial and sociable temperament, and had no sympathy with the affectation of æstheticism, but he perceived that in order to win his point he must "dissemble." He hied him to a tailor and had made a suit of clothes of fantastic cut, including a pair of trousers of the tightest possible fit. He banged his hair. He contorted his features into an expression of woebegone melancholy. His brow was corrugated as though with the intensity of his aspirations for the ideal. He attitudinized in public places and got himself talked about. He succeeded all the better because he had a fine figure and was good-looking. "Who is that idiot?" was frequently asked by curious observers; and the number daily increased of those who were able to answer: "That is the genius who was discovered by Oscar Wilde." And so it befell that he attracted the attention of a rich merchant in Chicago, who made Donohue's acquaintance, became convinced that the opportunity was a good one for the investment of a small portion of his superfluous wealth, and offered to pay Donohue $1,500 a year for five years, during which period he was to study sculpture in Europe, only stipulating that in return he should receive the best piece of work that the young artist might produce in the interim. Donohue eagerly accepted the proposition and is now in Paris, where it is needless to say his features have assumed their wonted expression of careless good humor, and the garb which he once wore as the insignia of blighted genius has been relegated to the most obscure corner of his wardrobe. But Oscar Wilde and Donohue remain good friends.

His Patience Exhausted.

Ex-Governor Cornell, of New York, was formerly an operator in Cleveland, and Callahan, the veteran employe of the Western Union battery-room, worked under him in the same position he now fills. An old operator known as Van relates that Cornell was addicted to smoking Van's pipe. Van used to buy long-stemmed clay dhudeens, and would be thrown into a spasm of anguish every day when Cornell would throw the pipe on the floor and break it. Van had procured an unusually good pipe one day and at first refused to lend it to the governor. The latter succeeded, by a stroke of strategy in getting it, however, and then broke it to smithereens. The long suffering Van seized Cornell by the collar and threw him bodily out of the office.

A Queer Family.

A queer family lives near Omaha, Neb. The father and mother have dwelt in one house for the past ten years, and during all that time neither they nor their children have ever come out of the house except at night. They deal with only one tradesman, who furnishes them with the necessaries of life at night, through a window, and his bills are always promptly paid without question. A coffin is kept in the house for every member of the family. As the children grow and the coffins become too small, larger ones are procured. When a new member is added to the family a coffin is at once ordered. The physician who has been called to attend this singular household says that he has never yet seen the face of any member of it.

The Italians dry and pulverize the pulp of the tomato.

PERILS OF THE RAPIDS.

THRILLING INCIDENTS THAT HAVE OCCURRED AT NIAGARA.

People Who have Been Swept to Death Over the Falls—Some Fearful Adventures and Narrow Escapes.

There were daring men before Captain Webb and, of course, they found their way to Niagara, says the New York *Times*. One jumped from the bridge, 192 feet, into the swirling current. For fifty feet he fell like a plummet. Then he turned over twice. At last he struck the water with an awful slap. This man died, probably before he reached the water. And yet, perhaps, that idea, too, has gone to meet the exploded legend of William Tell. But such little accidents only stimulate the reckless. Another jumper soon appeared, as soon another swimmer may. He wore a harness over his shoulders. To it was attached a wire, running loosely over a cylinder on the bridge. That kept his feet upright toward Davy Jones' locker, and he survived the leap, to his considerable personal profit. From bridge to the water he went in four seconds—the only time on record.

Of accidents some very strange ones are recorded. One lady stooped for a cup of water, lost her balance, and was out of reach and over the fall's almost before her amazed husband knew what happened. Another lady stooped to pluck a flower on the brink of Table Rock. She was taken up dead from the rocks below. In 1875 an accident equally sad and foolish occurred. An engaged couple went behind the falls, into the Cave of the Winds, without a guide. The lady actually sought to bathe in a pool which even the guides never visited. Her lover lost his life in trying to save hers. Perhaps the most dramatic accident was the following: A playful young man caught up a charming child who was watching the tumbling waves. "Now, Lizzie, I am going to throw you into the water," he said, and swung her back and forth. She screamed, struggled and slipped from his hands. He gazed after her, realized what he had done, and leaped. Rescue was helpless. Perhaps he did not deserve death, and at least censure may die with him.

Of escapes, there are one or two narrow almost beyond belief, and which involve stories of skill and bravery well worth telling. Not many years ago a painter was at work on Second Sister's Island, when he fell into the water. He was old and weak, and while his position was not very dangerous at first, he soon floated down and toward midstream, when, just as he seemed hovering on the brink, and exactly forty feet from it, if contemporary records are to be believed, he caught on a rock. How long would his muscles endure the strain? And who would rescue him, and how? The crowd was helpless until a guide appeared with a coil of rope. One end he left in trusty hands and with the other he plunged into the boiling tide. When he reached the poor painter the old man still held in his hand the putty knife with which he had been working. He shifted the knife to his pocket, tied the painter to the rope, and they reached the shore safely.

In another case a boatman was crossing the river above the falls when a fog suddenly came up. He lost his bearings and knew he was drifting to death. His cries alarmed the village, and bells were rung for him to row toward them. Then an oar broke. His only hope then lay in a paltry little anchor and a common rope, which was, moreover, much worn. He examined every foot, nay, every inch of it; he tugged at the knots at each end. Time and space were precious, but he could not afford to make a mistake. Then he threw it over. It bumped along the stones, and his heart beat each time it failed to catch a grip. At last it caught and brought the boat up standing, while the tense string throbbed like the bass gut of a harp. For the moment it held. How soon would it part? He shrank from feeling along the strands. He was more afraid not to test he should read his fate in the twine tense and twanging under the current. Inch by inch his fingers traveled to his arm's length. So long as it held there he was safe. Time and time again through the long night he did this, but never, he said, without a heart like lead and hands quivering like a leaf. When morning dawned, as at last it did, he was easily saved. In another case the danger to life, though considerable, was not imminent. A tug was towing three scows, when one went adrift. With admirable promptness and address the captain of the tug cut loose the rest of his tow and steamed ahead of the drifting barge. There he held it by steam power, and when the others came along a line was passed, the throttle was thrown dead open, and it was sought to make way upstream. But they had drifted fairly within the grasp of the spirit of the waters, and for a time it seemed he would not let go his own. Finally a foot was gained, in a few minutes another, and then the tug of war was virtually over. An "escape" of another sort was that of a murderer. The sheriff was behind him, the river in front, and only the wrecs of the old bridge at Lewiston to help him across. Hand over hand he began his passage. His hands quickly blistered, and then they bled. Again and again he rested his arms by hanging by his legs. At last he reached the opposite bank and lay panting full an hour before he continued his flight. The feat was certainly a remarkable one for an amateur.

Clear-Headed Crows.

In one instance I had my field-glass with me, and I made careful notes of what took place. The crows had assembled on Duck island, in the Delaware river, and were busily engaged in running along the edges of the sand-bars exposed at low tide. Every few moments one of them would rise up to a height of fully fifty feet, carrying a mussel in its beak, and flying inland to a distance of one hundred yards, would let the mollusk fall on the meadow. Usually the force of the fall was sufficient to break the shell. The crows, as soon as they had let fall their burden, immediately returned to the island and bars and gathered more mussels. This was continued until the returning tide made mussel-hunting impracticable. In no instance did the crows carry the food they were gathering by their feet. There is one fact with reference to this habit of the crows, which is, I think, indicative of greater intelligence than the mere fact of lifting an object and dropping it in order to break it. This is, that all the mussels so dropped were left undisturbed until the returning waters made further fishing impracticable, when the birds hastened to feast on the results of their intelligent labor. Marvelous as it may seem, these crows recognize the nature of tides; and, knowing their time was short, made as good use of it as possible.—*Science.*

Neal Dow figures that $1,300,000,000 are spent for drink each year.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In England over 5,000 bicycles are used in the mail service.

A firm of vinegar makers in London entertained 100 men at dinner in their fifty-three-thousand-gallon vat.

A Prussian law requires peddlers to "behave politely, clean their boots on entering a house, and bow when offering wares."

At an elevation of two miles above the level of the sea one may read by the light of the stars, and many not seen at a lower elevation become visible.

Every telegraph operator who sends 600 messages a day—and this is a fair day's work—makes 360,000 motions, each requiring a distinct, intelligent volition.

In a petrified forest of 300 acres extent recently discovered in the Buckskin mountains on the Arizona side of the Colorado river, there are trees twenty inches in diameter, and not a leaf of vegetation which is not turned to stone.

It is reported that there are seventy-five stock languages and 500 well-marked dialects in North America, each one with a philosophic system of its own. The man who intends to "know his own country before visiting others" is not likely to have to engage his steamer passage this year.

In 1872 a bright cloud was observed at midnight to cover a mountain in the island of Java. It emitted globes of fire so luminous that the night became as clear as day. Its effects were astonishing. Everything was destroyed for seven leagues around. Houses were demolished, plantations were buried in the earth, and 3,040 people lost their lives, beside 1,500 head of cattle.

Tom Thumb died comparatively young for a dwarf. Richard Gibson, miniature painter and court dwarf to Charles I., lived to be seventy five, and his dwarf wife, Ann Shepherd, to be eighty-five. Sir Geoffrey Hudson, dwarf and diplomatist to Charles II., expired at sixty-three, and the little gentleman's span of life was shortened by his incarceration, on suspicion of connivance in the Popish plot, in the gate-house at Westminster, where he died. The far-famed Polish dwarf, Count Borulawski, for whom George IV. provided, died also at an advanced age. Dwarfs are better constituted, so Barnum says, than giants, both mentally and physically.

Guarding the Gold.

Every morning except Sunday an Adams express wagon, loaded with bags of gold and silver, starts out from the Adams Express company's office to deliver the precious coins to its different owners. The gold and silver, which is made up of all denominations, comes principally from New York, Washington and San Francisco, and is consigned to the different banks and brokers' offices about town. Some bags contain twenty-dollar gold pieces, while other bags are simply filled with copper pennies.

The wagon starts out about 9 o'clock in the morning, and by 10 o'clock its treasure has all been delivered. The floor of the wagon is generally covered with the bags, and the springs are borne down to the axles with the precious weight of the much-coveted metal. The route is down Chestnut street; all the banks along the street are visited, but the majority of the gold is unloaded after the wagon turns into Third street. In this way millions upon millions of dollars are carried every year from the express office to the bankers and brokers, without any apparent guard against loss. The men who ride about on the wagon every morning are the trusted employes of the company, who have become so accustomed to jerking bags of gold about that they handle it much the same as they would a bag of salt or a box of merchandise.

The express company uses the utmost precaution to guard the precious treasure. Four men are in charge of the wagon; one man drives and two sit on the seat with him. They are armed to the teeth, and always on the alert for highwaymen. The fourth man sits on the tailboard in an apparently careless manner. He is also armed, and sees everything about him. Beside this guard two detectives follow closely behind the wagon, and watch everybody who attempts to "dog" it. When the wagon stops to deliver a portion of its load of gold the detectives are not twenty feet away.

One man carries the bags into the bank and the detectives guard him, while the driver and the two other men remain quietly at their posts on the wagon to keep off thieves. Expert thieves, the boldest in the country, are continually following this wagon, trying to devise some plan to rob it of the fortune it carries, but the precautions of the express company have proved too much for the daring of the boldest highwaymen.

If the Adams Express company send a man upstairs in their own building with a package of money or a bag of gold a detective is at his heels to prevent a robbery. Oftentimes the man with the money doesn't dream that the man going in the same direction with him is one of the company's detectives.—*Philadelphia News.*

A New Industry.

A correspondent, writing from Des Moines, Iowa, to the New York *Tribune*, says: In the northwestern part of this State are thousands of acres of wild prairie covered with a luxurious growth of succulent and nutritious grass. Rich companies have been formed to market the grass, and hundreds of mowers are now shearing these broad acres. The grass, properly cured and very tightly compressed into bales weighing from sixty to 100 pounds, bound with wire, will be sent to New York and other Eastern markets. The traffic was begun last year in a small way as an experiment, and proved a success. This season transportation companies have provided hay cars to meet the demands of what will be a heavy business. All the work of securing this hay is done by machinery, except feeding the baling pressers and fastening the wire bands. The cost per ton of cutting, curing and baling ready for shipment is about $1.50. It is asserted that when properly cured this hay will reach New York in mid-winter as fresh and green in color as on the day it was baled; that placed side by side with the best timothy and clover, before a horse, the prairie hay will be eaten and the other left, and that a horse will keep in better flesh with less grain when fed on this hay than when fed on cultivated hay. This hay can be delivered and sold in New York at a price much below that of cultivated hay.

The largest fire insurance ever effected in a single order was recently taken out by the authorities of Hamburg on the city mobiliary possessions. It amounted to $6,000,000, and was divided among fifteen companies. Among the items was $840,000 on the city library.

Teach the Boys to Carve.

There is probably nothing which gives greater pleasure to a certain class of people than the mere fact that their meat is cut as it ought to be. It is true that, generally speaking, too little attention is given to the subject of carving. Few gentlemen commence early enough in life to attain success. If it were only thought to be worth while our boys might all be taught to hone a turkey, or to slice the roast of beef or lamb with perfect ease. A carving-knife and fork were among the gifts at a wedding not long since, and a legend on a card accompanying it might have been quoted from Montaigne, so full of wisdom was it: "Always cut your meat the right way of the grain."

A book agent named Joe Smyrk,
Was put out and hurt by a jerk.
He says as a cure,
St. Jacobs Oil is sure,
At all times to get in its work.

A lightning-rod man in St. Paul,
From a house had a serious fall,
Though battered and bruised,
He said, when he used
St. Jacobs Oil—"it simply beats all."

Montana is so infested by bears that the authorities pay $24 for each scalp taken. Montana has 80,000 inhabitants.

General Debility and Liver Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from liver complaint, sour stomach and general debility. Yours fraternally, N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

SURMISES are not facts. Suspicions which may be unjust need not be stated.

WARRENTON, N. C.—Rev. J. E. C. Barham says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters. It is a complete restorative, tonic and appetizer."

A TORN jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

Young, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN apparatus has been patented to prevent boiler explosions.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

COOL proceeding—An ice man eloping with a nice girl.

Horrid, yes it is, that we must suffer from disease, but from heart disease, nervousness and sleeplessness, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will give you immediate relief, thousands say so. $1 per bottle at druggists.

NEVER confide a secret to your relatives. Blood will tell.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of heart disease, nervousness, sleeplessness.

IMPATIENCE dries the blood sooner than age or sorrow

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The hygiene of quackery has done more to aggravate dyspepsia by self-inflicted starvation than gluttony ever did. GASTRINE cures the worst forms of dyspepsia.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

MRS. J. S. LITTELL, Newark, N. J., was badly afflicted with Bright's kidney disease. Three doctors gave her up to die; then Dr. Frazer, 26 New street, gave her Dr. Elmore's R. G. It relieved her in a day and cured her in 3 weeks.

A man suffering from debility and loss of appetite; took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained ten pounds and got well.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

25 Cents

Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York City.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba. $1.

25c. buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners; makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD

Is more prevalent than many are aware of, and how readily relief may be obtained by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Permanent Cure

I had been a sufferer with a catarrh in the head for fifteen years. Never having found any benefit from the well-known remedies, I resolved to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla for my catarrh. I would not take any more consideration for the good that one bottle did me.—I. W. LILLIS, Chicago, Ill., Postal Clerk.

Helped Right Away

For many years in succession, beginning so far back I don't remember when, I had the catarrh in my head. Sometimes the hearing of my left ear was affected. Five years ago, about this season of the year, I began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was helped right away, but I continued to use it till I felt myself cured.—MRS. ELIZA H. CAULFIELD, Lowell, Mass.

Greatly Improved

Having been a sufferer from catarrh for six or eight years, I accidentally tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. After less than three bottles I find myself greatly improved, and write to let sufferers know that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure catarrh.—M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Lost Faith in Physicians.

There are innumerable instances where cures have been effected by Rosadalis for all diseases of the blood, when they had been given over by their physicians. It is one of the best remedies ever offered to the public, and as it is prepared with the greatest care as a specific for certain diseases, it is no wonder that it should be more effectual than hastily written and carelessly prepared prescriptions made by incompetent physicians. Take this medicine for all disorders arising from impure blood. It is indorsed by leading professional men as well as by eminent physicians and others. Try it.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime		7¾@	9¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals		7 @	8¾
Sheep		3¾@	5
Lambs		4¾@	6¾
Hogs—Live		5¾@	6¾
Dressed		7¼@	8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 50	@	6 00
West. good to choice	4 70	@	7 40
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 16¾	@	1 20
No. 1 White	1 10	@	1 10¾
Rye—State	77	@	78
Barley—Two-rowed State	85	@	90
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	55	@	62¾
Yellow Southern	59	@	65
Oats—White State	46	@	51
Mixed Western	37	@	39
Hay—Medium to pr. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@	60
Lard—City Steam	8 20	@	8 85
Butter—State Creamery	22½	@	24
Dairy	16	@	21½
West. Im. Creamery	13	@	16
Factory	9¾	@	14½
Cheese—State Factory	8¾	@	10¾
Skims	2	@	5½
Western	6	@	8½
Eggs—State and Penn	21	@	22
Potatoes—State bbl	1 37	@	1 62
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	6 00
Sheep—Western	4 00	@	4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	5 80	@	6 00
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	1 12½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	55	@	57
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	41	@	42
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 50	@	16 00
Hogs—Live		5¾@	6¾
Northern Dressed	7	@	7¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 75	@	7 00
Corn—High Mixed	67	@	68
Oats—Extra White	52	@	55
Rye—State	75	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	6 80
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5½
Lambs	6	@	7
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7	@	7¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 16¾	@	1 17¾
Rye—State	62	@	64
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62
Oats—Mixed	40	@	41
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	21½	@	22
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	10¾	@	11

Our Best Families.

I have been troubled for over six years with a severe kidney complaint, also a weakness of the urinary organs, with its attendant troubles. My water needed constant attention, some days as many as twenty times, with severe pains in the bladder, as well as in the back and loins. At times I passed a limited quantity of urine, highly colored with unnatural heat and sediment; frequently evacuations would be very painful. I concluded that I must do something for it, fearing that more serious trouble would follow. I went to the druggist and was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used with wonderful success in several severe cases of dropsy and kidney and bladder affections here in Bangor. I concluded to try it, and before I had used one bottle found it was helping me beyond my expectations. My water became more natural, less color and sediment, the pains in back and that heavy feeling gone, with a general toning up of the system; and I continued to use it until I used six bottles, and it has completely cured me. Others of my family have used Hunt's Remedy with equally as good success, and we do not hesitate to recommend it far and near, believing it a duty as well as a pleasure to recommend so good a medicine as Hunt's Remedy. You are at liberty to give my testimony to the public. D. T. HODODEN.

Ossington, Me., May 19, 1883.

I indorse the above statement.

A. M. ROBINSON, Jr., Apothecary, Bangor, Me.

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W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bedridden. She has been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By druggists.

A GERMAN syndicate wishes to buy 100,000 acres of land in Tennessee and Kentucky.

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